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We Must Make Room for Fall Stock.

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All our fine Zephyr Gingham that were 29c and 35c a yard, now 10c.
Remnants of fine Organdies, Batistes, Gingham, etc., worth 35c and 40c, now 7 1-2c a yard.
1 case Tufted Novelties, choice styles, Monday 7 1-2c a yard.
3,000 yards Striped Flannel Outings, cheap at 15c, Monday 8 1-2c a yard.
5,000 yards full yard wide English Percales, choice new patterns, Monday 8 1-2c a yard.
1 case black ground Edinboro Cords, colored figures, easily worth 12 1-2c, with us tomorrow at 6 1-2c.

Domestics.

Monday morning we will sell 3,000 yards Wamutta 4 1/2 Bleaching, in short lengths, at 8 1-2c yard.
2,000 yards unbleached Canton Flannel, the 10c sort, at 5c a yard.

Umbrellas.

250 Gloria Silk Umbrellas, worth \$2, special at 98c each.

Silks.

The last call on Figured Dress Chinas tomorrow. Our \$1 and \$1.25 fine colored figured Dress China Silks, will go at 69c a yard.

Dress Goods.

Quite a line of navy blue Storm and Diagonal Serges have been received.

But just now it will be of special interest to you to know that all of our remnants and pattern lengths of Dress Goods, both colored and black, are being slaughtered on bargain counters at about 30c on the dollar.

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One-half cost is all we ask. Come and get one.

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Fancy Baskets.

The rush for those exquisite Indian Baskets has been great, yet we have a few more to offer you tomorrow.

Shoes.

Do you know that we are proud of the success our Shoe Store has attained? Buy a pair of Shoes at High's. They fit better, wear better, and are better than any other Shoe in the city.

All Summer Shoes now at less than factory cost.

Carpets.

We have received in the past ten days about \$20,000 worth of fine Carpets, Rugs, Portieres, Draperies, Lace Curtains, etc., which our buyer with the cash secured at panicky prices. These goods are all fresh, new patterns. Now if you are interested, do yourself a great injustice not to see our stock before placing an order elsewhere.

Gents' Furnishings.

A broken lot of Merino Underwear for Men, Ladies and Children on sale tomorrow at 50c on the dollar.

Linens.

Remnants of Table Linen, drummers' samples of Towels at less than half price.

J. M. HIGH & CO.

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On the outside of our building does not stop the greatest of all great sales ever inaugurated in Atlanta in

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We can be found on the inside of the building selling the goods regardless of cost. If you want a bargain come in. Do not let the sight of the scaffolding or the carpenters at work deter you from taking advantage of the great sale. The phenomenal success of this great sale is easily explained. We do as we advertise, and not a customer ever goes away dissatisfied.

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Authorized to do a general banking and exchange business; solicits accounts of banks, business firms and individuals.
This corporation is also especially authorized to act as trustee for corporations and individuals, to counteract and register bonds, certificates of stock and other securities, and is a legal depository for all classes of trust funds.

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LOANS MADE ON REAL ESTATE.
Our installment stock is a profitable and safe investment.
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aug 18-3mo

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mar 18-6m

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By Pipes Hill Kennels, for sale at prices less than one-third the real value of the stock; young or grown stock in the choicest colors. Stock by Dr. Mack, "Champion of Texas." He is a descendant of Combsair, winner of the Waterloo cup in 1871 and 1873. Would exchange for a good safety bicycle. Kodak, R. L. A. gun or rifle. Gibbs & Holzer, Corners, Texas, Box 242. June 18, sun

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July 26-28 wed sun

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July 13-3m thu sun

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Commercial, Shorthand, Telegraphy, ENGLISH LITERARY SCHOOL, Atlanta School of Art under Prof. Paley, French, German, Spanish, under Prof. Collings.

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Assistants—A. B. Chandler, M. A. (University of Virginia); W. L. Harrison, Jr. (Richmond College). aug 13t tue fri sun

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A GREAT PLAYWRIGHT

Talks About the Modern Drama and Writing of Plays AND THE STAGE TWENTY YEARS AGO.

The Author of the "Silver King," "The Dancing Girl" and Other Plays Gives Interesting Information.

London, August 7.—In a large and lofty room, on the studio of Alma Tadema, and the ceiling of which is adorned with mythological figures painted by the great classical artist himself, Henry Arthur Jones conceives and pens those remarkable plays of his which mark a new era in the English dramatic world. Over the large north window is the inscription, which, doubtless is the motto which has inspired him in his own hardworking career: "As the sun colors flowers, so art colors life." The room is hung with tapestry, and upon the walls are engravings of some of Albert Durer's choicest works. The whole scene is in strict accordance with the life and habit of mind of a man who, perhaps more than any one else, has done so much to bring together English literature and the English stage. It was in this room, on a very recent occasion, that I had a long conversation with Mr. Jones upon his career generally, and the art to which he has so faithfully devoted himself in particular. I will tell the dramatist tell his own story in his own way. But I will first endeavor to place the man himself before my readers. Henry Arthur Jones is a slight, well-built, brown-bearded man, with much of the countryman about him still, whose favorite recreation, indeed, is riding in the park or across a good stiff line of country. He is singularly pleasant and unaffected in manner, so simple, indeed, that one wonders how such a man could have evolved out of his own inner consciousness a character so far removed from himself as the fast-living, clever-thinking, pessimistic Duke of Guiseburg; or such a complex being as the ascetic, self-sacrificing and yet perjured Judah. One asks oneself how he obtained a knowledge of womanhood sufficiently accurate to enable him to place upon the stage the hard, careless, selfish Drusilla; the frivolous women in "The Crusaders," the delicate, tender little maiden in "The Dancing Girl," but as one talks with him—and he is a brilliant conversationalist, intense, eager, sympathetic, widely-read—one perceives that this man is a student of every phase of life,



HENRY ARTHUR JONES.

that to him the study of mankind is the one study worth pursuing, and one realizes how the simple countryman, by way of Darwin, and Huxley, and Spencer, and even in the lines of the old English Bible itself, has arrived at a wonderfully accurate summary of our complex human life. To arrive at that summary and to act upon it has been, indeed, the work of his life. To him, the dream is but the series of human life. Here is his dramatic creed as he himself has written it, a series of negatives and one overpowering, crowning affirmative.

"There is but one thing that is worth representing on the stage—the heart and soul, the passions and emotions of man. All else is secondary, subservient, useful only as it helps to that end. When a dramatist has deflected and terrified us with a thousand suppers and drilled them into graceful attitudes and imposing processions, he has done nothing; when a scenic artist has painted for us miles upon miles of Atlantic ocean, we are yet unsatisfied, or we should be. When a dramatist has shown us the inside of any one man's heart, he has done all. Here, then, in brief, I have endeavored to depict the man and the mind of him. Let him now speak for himself."

"My father," said Mr. Jones, as he gave me a very choice cigar, although I do not think he smokes himself, "is a Buckinghamshire farmer. I was born in the year 1851 and I was brought up in the grammar school of Winslow, a little town close to our farm. I left school at the early age of thirteen and went into commercial life, having had a good opening found for me with a firm in Bradford. Even at that early period I spent my leisure in writing stories and articles, which I sent to editors, but which were always returned with thanks. Business to me was thoroughly distasteful, although I am bound to say that I got on as well as a business man. Now I am married and settled down when I was only twenty-one years of age. At eighteen years of age, however, there happened what afterward proved to be the turning point of my career. I had been sent to London by my employers on business connected with the firm. At that time Miss Bateman was attracting all London to see her performance in 'Leah, the Forsaken.' Now I so chanced I had never been in a theater in my life. My bringing up at home had been almost Puritanic and my mother herself had never entered a theater until she was persuaded to go and see my 'Silver King.' Well, passing the Haymarket one night, I went in, and for the first time in my life I tasted the delights of the all-fascinating drama. How little I thought that in that theater my own 'Dancing Girl' would come to be played. That night, however, was the turning point in my career, for I continued for another nine years in business, I devoted

all my spare time which was not spent in the theater studying the drama, to writing plays, which, however, were not sent to me as regularly as my stories and articles had been. It was just about this period I wrote a three-volume novel, which is contained in the second of the three years in my life. I was greatly disappointed to have sent back to me with the reader's opinion marked upon it, 'A passable third-rate novel. I used a good deal of it, but in later years I was not so much interested in it as I was in the 'Silver King,' so it wasn't altogether wasted. I also went in a great deal for scientific literature in those days. I read Darwin and Spencer and carefully, to the deepening of the whole of one's life and views of life. Such training is especially useful to a dramatist. I don't know that I exactly believe in what has been termed 'The Mission of the Stage,' although I remember," he continued thoughtfully, "that a lady once said to me: 'I place the stage next to the church. Why put it second? I ask you. At all events, I feel that it is possible to place before a theater-going public some of the deeper problems which so exercise the minds and consciences of thoughtful people in the present day. But I was not always like this,' he went on laughingly, 'for I have a vague recollection that my first play contained a murder, which was attributed to the wrong person, and a very horrible amount of thought or originality that, was it? To go back to my early struggles as a dramatist. It was not till 1878 that my first play was accepted. It was a comedy, 'Only Round the Corner,' which Mr. Bousfield produced at the Exeter theater. It was not at first a great success, though it won great praise when reproduced at Newmarket. I felt nearly as happy as I had done many years before when a local paper published a letter I had written. I remember I then felt, as the French say, 'I had arrived.' In 1879 Wilson Barrett produced my 'Clerical Error' at the Court theater, and that was my first appearance in London. In 1882 he produced 'The Silver King' at the Princess's, and perhaps the most eventful year in my dramatic career was the year 1884, when I wrote 'Saints and Sinners.' It was a new departure in my career. I may do so, but I have never since written a play of English life which had not been touched upon before, and it dealt with matters which had hitherto been considered beyond the province of a dramatist. There was a great deal of criticism, and many people denying my right to present religious problems and people to be discussed by the characters on a theatrical stage. I had, however, a great success, and, although I was obliged for a time to write such conventionalities as 'Hoodman Blind,' 'The Lord Harry,' 'Hard Hit,' etc., I was enabled in time to begin to write plays in which I put some pretense to literary excellence, and some attempt at the solution of the deeper problems of human life and the depiction of the character and motives of living men and women. For, in my opinion, the real test of a dramatist is whether he puts situation or character first. As I told you once before, I divide dramatists into two classes—the sheep and the goats—those who consider situation is everything, and those who begin with their characters, and let their characters shape and make the situation. It is so in real life. The individual, or the character of the individual, is the central fact of life. And this will be recognized in the future. The play of the future will, I think, be influenced by the scientific spirit far more than in the past. There will be a far greater care for scientific accuracy in character drawing and attempts to deal with the questions of the day, and the later discoveries in psychology will be reflected on the stage. The stage has a very great future before it, if it shows itself worthy, and up to the scientific movement which began with Darwin. We will see attempts to deal with every event, problem as it comes up, and as we find out, as we constantly do, that science on the stage is not interesting, except it is unobtrusive and thoroughly digested, we shall learn how to 'dish up' scientific discovery, or attempts to propagate doctrine, in a great failure. The secret of any work of art is as elusive as nature itself. That is not a plea," I laughingly replied, "but it is a truth, however paradoxical it may sound, that everybody rebels against dogma unless unobtrusively conveyed."

"I quite understand that," I replied. "But now, Mr. Jones, as to the conception and the writing of a play."

"As to the conception of a play," replied Mr. Jones, "an idea comes into my head and simmers there for months. For instance I have my four next plays all planned out, but not a word on paper. The characters gradually evolve themselves out of chaos, the scenes come to me as I am walking or riding, the dialogue, even to a sentence, forms itself in my head. I have a group of characters in my mind before I have written a line. I then roughly sketch out the whole thing, as a painter groups his figures, arranges his drapery, etc., before beginning on his masterpiece. I just fetch me the preliminary papers of 'The Dancing Girl,' if you please, Mr. Day," he continued, turning to his private secretary, adding as Mr. Day left the room, "my dear friend, I don't know how I would get on without him. Now you see," he went on, as Mr. Day placed in his hands some much-described manuscript, "you see I have sketched out the special features of each character. I have marked in the scenes, every exit and entrance is arranged, for although, of course, it is subject to much alteration. So much, indeed, that in the case of this special play, I have planned the whole of it as much as a hint even of the Duke of Guiseburg. I had another plan in which the Duke of Guiseburg figured, but I discarded that scheme and put the character into the scheme of 'The Dancing Girl.' I play you must know, is often a composite of different stories. In 'The Dancing Girl' there are three stories, the story of 'Drusilla,' the story of John Christian, and the story of 'The Duke.' All these jumped together. By-the-by, it was Beerboom Tree who chose the title from two or three which I suggested which took the public, so much so, that 'The Dancing Girl' sold out at once. 'The Dancing Girl' is all 'The Absentee,' he said when I was reading it out to him, and then he added very emphatically, 'The Dancing Girl' would be the best. A good title is half the battle. It began 'The Dancing Girl' at 5 o'clock one Sunday morning during a holiday at Eastbourne."

"Vas't you 'Duke of Guiseburg' just a little too clever and a little too read for the ordinary upper class fashionable man of today?" I asked. "I don't think so," replied Mr. Jones. "He talked to me about town talks in the smoking room at the Ritz. He is a little pessimistic in his utterances, perhaps. But then many are so in the present day. I am an optimist myself. He added, with a cheery laugh, 'I consider this is the best possible of all lives, I could go on with it for 500 years. But then I was brought up in the country; pessimism is the outcome of city life, and I think city life is the curse of our modern existence.' And he did you come to the writing of 'The Middleman'?" The title, curiously enough, suggested itself first, then wrote the play up to it. My first difficulty was to find suitable occupation for Cyrus Blenkins, the workman in the middleman's employ. I looked through a catalogue of the inventions at Kensington, but could find nothing of anything suitable for stage treatment. My wife, however, was very much amused by a story of a man who had a cherry laugh. 'I consider this is the best possible of all lives, I could go on with it for 500 years. But then I was brought up in the country; pessimism is the outcome of city life, and I think city life is the curse of our modern existence.' And he did you come to the writing of 'The Middleman'?" The title, curiously enough, suggested itself first, then wrote the play up to it. My first difficulty was to find suitable occupation for Cyrus Blenkins, the workman in the middleman's employ. I looked through a catalogue of the inventions at Kensington, but could find nothing of anything suitable for stage treatment. My wife, however, was very much amused by a story of a man who had a cherry laugh. 'I consider this is the best possible of all lives, I could go on with it for 500 years. 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Arrival and Departure of All

Trains This City—Central Time.

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REARDAIR LINE.

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DEMOCRACY'S HOME

To Be Found in the States of the

South.

SAM SMALL MAKES A PLEA FOR UNITY,

And Says the Democratic Party is the Party

of the People, and Cannot Be Dis-

tinguished by False Friends.

Fort Worth, Tex., August 13.—(Special

Correspondence).—In The Dallas Morning

News, which strongly endorses the pres-

ident's message, and which heartily ad-

vocates the nomination of Mr. Cleveland, ap-

pears an editorial leader upon the politico-

financial situation. The last sentence is

significant and reads as follows:

Meanwhile it will not be surprising if the

contentions of the hour shall precipitate a new

alignment of political forces, but in such a

prospect there is greater cause for congratula-

tion than for alarm. The Fort Worth

Daily Mail said:

The differences of opinion in both the democ-

ratic and republican parties, important

questions will result in a new alignment of

parties before another general election.

These are the formal statements of views

that are freely expressed in Texas and

the president's message went to congress.

Democracy is Indestructible.

The question naturally comes uppermost:

"What will become of the democratic

party?"

Known persons who have forgotten, or never

known, the past history of politics in the

United States, are afraid that the democ-

ratic party is bound to die if its platform

is defied and the hopes of the majority of

its followers are betrayed. But parties in

America have suffered such things before

and survived.

The democratic party will not die. That

party, which could survive the divisions

of the slavery agitation, the direct govern-

ment and antagonisms of the war era, and

the post-bellum odium of southern affilia-

tion, cannot be rushed on destruction by

anybody.

Some fundamental principles of free democ-

ratic government, formulated into a creed,

by Thomas Jefferson, are the immovable

foundations upon which the democratic

party is built. While they exist it will

exist. They are inherently true and there-

fore eternal. Jefferson evolved them from

his close analysis of the system of Moses,

whose system was given to the world by

the spirit of democracy. The forerunner of

democracy and democracy rests back upon

its parent theocracy in the maxim "vox

populi, vox dei." And so there will

always be a political party in free Amer-

ica proclaiming the doctrines of Jefferson

and calling itself the Simon-pure and ex-

plaining "national democracy."

The South is Summum Bonum.

In the south the democracy will find its

most natural atmosphere, its most loyal

following and flourish with its fullest vigor.

By genius, traditions and education the

south is logically a democracy. The south

is the land of the free. The south is the

land of the brave. The south is the land

of the free. The south is the land of the

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WITH FORBIDDEN ARMS

The Postal Clerks Have Often Taken

Pouches On the Fly.

IMPROVEMENT IN THE POSTAL SERVICE.

Chief Clerk Henry Robinson Talks Inter-

estingly About Old Times—How the

Mails were Transferred.

As to the Populists.

But there is the people's party—what

about it? I heard Mrs. Mary Ellen Leese

the other day elaborately advocate the

populist platform as the panacea for all

our social, economic and political ills. It

was a vigorous, eloquent and much ap-

plauded denunciation of all those evils

which have been committed by the rep-

ublican party during its thirty years pos-

session of the government. But it was not

a new or instructive address to a man

who has lived in the south and heard the

same crimes far more eloquently and ac-

curately denounced by such men as Toombs,

Stephens, Ben Hill, Hampton, Bate, Dan-

iel, Vance, Morgan, Garland, Gibson and

Coke, whose words Mrs. Ellen Leese and

her populist army during all the time that

the republican looters were at work? Why,

bless you, the whole northern section of

these nearly, were right in the "middle

of the road" with the rampant republican

rioters, helping on the miserable work.

Now that the curses they wrought have

come home to roost, scant notice is given

to the fact that they hasten to repudiate the uncan-

ny birds. Let us so ever fairly admit that

they have repented their part in the evil history,

but they have not repented their part in the

country redeemed from their own hands.

Yet those admissions will not compel men

at once accept all their doctrines and their

leadership. The southern contingent of the

party were democrats and are democrats

still. They grew impatient for relief and

embraced the proffer of these ex-republi-

can reformers. They have acted honestly,

in the main, and in a laudable emergency.

When, however, they come to believe again

that the democratic party is indeed "the

party of the people" and that its platform

is not made simply "to get the job done,"

they will be ready to accept the larger

part of these southern born and bred

democrats will come back into the

ranks and do as valiant fighting for true

democratic principles as they did in the

hopeless days of 1868 and in the hopeful

days of 1876 and 1884.

But how they will act in the future de-

pends upon how the present emergency

in congress is met. If the conservative

majority lays down to the white house

minority, then it will be in vain that dem-

ocratic followers will spread their nets here-

after in view of the birds. The next year

from the democratic camp into the

populist ranks could be made a large,

indignant and dangerous one. On the other

hand, it can be factually charged that

Bland in his recent speech, voiced the

probabilities of that day in a way that can

only be ignored by those who are deter-

mined to dare party disaster.

The Future of the South.

Yet, whatever befalls in politics, the

south can never be willingly or honestly

THE SIXTH'S MEMBER.

Home and Family of Congressman
Thomas B. Cabanis.

ONE OF FORSYTH'S PRETTIEST SPOTS.

Many a Political Meeting Has Been Held in
the Old Oak Grove—a Famous
Baptistal Pond.

"Colonel Cabanis, he live up the street on the hill in the oak grove, sir, 'bout a quarter of a mile out, sir."

That is the direction given the stranger in pretty Forsyth inquiring for the residence of the congressman from the sixth district. In one form or another the reply is ever the same. The "big oak grove" is ever mentioned to designate the place. And with that grove impressed on the mind there is no going astray, as there is no mistaking those noble trees once a glimpse of them is obtained.

The house is scarcely to be seen from the street at this season when the foliage is dense. It is a frame dwelling, two stories high; a typical Georgia residence, with the piazza running the length of the front. This has been the home of the Cabanis family for half a century now.

The third generation is growing to majority there. Judge Elbridge Gerry Cabanis, one of the most prominent Georgians of the last generation, settled there soon after he married Miss Chipman, daughter of another well-known Georgian who had come to the state when a boy from Massachusetts. Judge Cabanis was born in Georgia, his father having come to Georgia from Virginia, which gave to middle Georgia its early settlers. The father died when a son, who was named for a vice president of the United States, was a lad and the father of the late Ben Hill was the guardian of the boy. Young Elbridge Cabanis and Ben Hill grew up together in the same house and were like brothers. That old house at Hillsborough, Jones

HON. T. B. CABANISS, M. C.

county, is still standing, though not without the support of props. When Elbridge Cabanis grew to man's estate he settled in Monroe county and there reared a large family. He was a successful lawyer and held numerous positions of trust and honor. He was in the state legislature, was judge of the superior court for that circuit, was a member of the constitutional convention in 1865, and when the old lessees of the state road took charge of it and turned the republicans out he was appointed auditor and moved to Atlanta.

Seven of the children still live. The sons are: George A. Cabanis, manager of the Southern Home Building and Loan Association of this city. T. B. Cabanis, member of congress. Joseph W. Cabanis, cashier of the Exchange bank in Macon. E. G. Cabanis, a cotton factor and merchant of Savannah. H. H. Cabanis, president and manager of the Atlanta Journal Publishing Company.

One daughter married Judge Battle, of Texas, another is the widow of the late Judge Peoples, of Atlanta. A third daughter, who married Judge Turner, of McDonough, and a fourth, Miss Sallie, who married Mr. Burke, of Atlanta, are dead. All of these grew up at the old home in Forsyth. They played under the trees in the famous grove for fifty years have been held there, and in the cool little pond below the house the Baptists of Forsyth have baptized for a long, long time. In 1848 the democrats and whigs of that part of the state held a great mass meeting there and Walter T. Colquitt and Herschel V. Johnson on one side, with Bob Toombs and Alex. Stephens on the other, engaged in joint debate. That was a battle of giants and tradition says it was an even match, neither side getting much advantage of it. Toombs and Stephens championed the whig cause and Colquitt and Johnson were the orators of the democracy. In the last campaign for congress the present owner of the home, Colonel Cabanis, and Hon. Robert Bernier held a joint debate there and the county went for Colonel Cabanis by two votes.

So it has always been a notable grove in the political history of the county and

after was a prominent figure in the social life of the county and state. He was one of the beaus at the springs every summer, but finally met his fate in Miss Howard, of Cartersville, a belle of the upper part of the state. She was the daughter of Colonel J. J. Howard, a wealthy cotton merchant, of Cartersville. A cultured and lovely lady he took for his bride and for twenty years she has graced the home. Colonel Cabanis built up a large practice and prospered. He alone, of all the family, remained under the roof tree. His attachment for Forsyth is very strong. He knows every man, woman and child there. But for that matter there are few persons in the county that he does not know well. And all over the congressional district it is the same. He was solicitor general of the circuit under Governor Smith and came closely in contact with the people of several counties. Judge John I. Hall was on the bench at the same time.

Colonel Cabanis has two children, Miss Mae, who graduated at the Monroe Female seminary last summer, and Miss Lois, whose years number about thirteen.

The congressman will move his family to Washington in the fall. They will spend the winter there and his young daughter will complete her education in the capital city. They are bright and pretty young ladies and the life of the home. Their father is a devoted husband and parent.

The Quitman Guards, of Forsyth, is his old war company. It belonged to the first regiment and was sent to Pensacola to guard Fort Pickens. Thomas Cabanis was a blue cockade man—one of those ready to go to the war at a minute's notice. Like many others, he was afraid that the war

would be over before his company could get into it. He was a private in the guards, but before long he was elected captain of a company from Dahlonega and he appreciated the honor. From Pensacola the regiment was transferred to northwest Virginia and the first winter there almost the Georgia boys. At the expiration of the enlistment which had been for twelve months the men re-enlisted in other

commands. Captain Cabanis was soon an ordinance officer on the staff of General Dole, who was succeeded by General Phil Cook. From Appomattox Colonel Cabanis rode home on a mule.

In congress he meets two relatives, Judge Chipman, from Detroit, and Mr. McKee, of Arkansas. Both are war veterans and are very close friends. They are both in the army and are very close friends.

Speaking of Mrs. Cabanis, one of her young gentlemen acquaintances said recently: "I have read in books of ideal mother and wife and friends, but I never thought I would see all the ideals combined in one until I knew Mrs. Cabanis."

The action of Carter's Little Liver Pills is pleasant, mild and natural. They gently stimulate the liver, and regulate the bowels, but do not purge. They are sure to please. Try them.

district. The barbed wire pits are there on the side of the knoll, telling of many a feast.

The present congressman did not marry young. He went through the war and was a gallant officer and for some years



MISS LOIS CABANISS.

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HELP THE POOR

In the Hour of Pestilence and
of Need.

THE WORLD IS GETTING BETTER.

Thoughts Suggested to Bill Arp by
Atlanta's Invitation to the Refugees
from Pensacola.

"The pestilence that walketh in darkness!" Time was when God punished his people for their idolatry by the sword and by famine and pestilence. Idolatry was the chief sin of the nations—the one most abhorred by the Almighty—the violation of the first commandment. "I am the Lord thy God," and for this he sent upon them the most terrible of afflictions. The prophet said unto the Jews: "Because of this, one-third of thee shall die by the sword—one-third by pestilence, and one-third I will scatter to the winds." That prophecy was literally fulfilled.

It seems to me that a man could risk anything with less danger than infidelity or atheism or agnosticism. That is the unpardonable sin for which the Jews suffered such awful curses. They do not suffer for it now for in the whole race is not to be found an infidel. They believe in God. But the world is getting better. Wherever there is a Christian civilization famine and pestilence have almost ceased to be. Just as Christianity progresses so does science, and the time seems to be near at hand when the sword shall rust in its scabbard and all the conflicts of nations shall be settled by arbitration, just as the fishing and sea fisheries have been settled. I believe that the time is near at hand when the pestilence that walketh by night will be annihilated by scientific remedies—when people will not have to fly for their lives to cities of refuge, and the poor and helpless will be as safe in Brunswick and Pensacola as those who have means to get away.

The saddest feature in poverty's hard fate is the utter helplessness of the poor in times of pestilence—a time when even pity sleeps and the charities are cold. We live on the highlands open our doors to the refugees and say come and abide with us, but no message is sent to the poor who cannot come. Once I saw them tumbled into box cars by hundreds and in the dark night they were hurried away from Memphis to go they knew not where. Every town and city along the line was guarded and the sentinels said, "not here, don't stop, keep moving." I rode on the platform of a cab all that long and weary night and until we were stopped within a few miles of Chattanooga, where the quarantine officers halted us, and I covertly hid myself in their car and got away. The poor and helpless had no way out of the city and on to the mountains of East Tennessee, but what became of them I never knew. It was an awful time and I hope that such troubles will never happen again. I don't believe they will happen, for as science advances it does safeguards against all kinds of danger and distress. There was a time when New York could have been destroyed by a great fire, but not now. The horrors of fire and pestilence and famine and pestilence are all being annihilated. These horrors are terrible upon the poor, and are relieved only by death. The rich can find refuge, but the poor make no new friends. The state or the city officials may shut them out, but they find no open doors, no welcome, no houses for shelter.

I was thinking last night how much better off the poor are in the country than in these cities. What a mistake for a poor man to move to a city. He had better hire out to a farmer and live in a log cabin and let his wife and children have a patch of corn and cotton and raise chickens and breathe pure air and drink good water. Our traveling preacher told us last night about his recent visit to the four counties of Banks and Jackson and the people in country churches and broke bread with them in their country homes. How humble, how unpretending and yet how happy they are! They are all farmers and work the land and live humble and thankful, and would never have found out there was a financial panic if they had not read it in the weekly paper. One old man said he never found out the panic was made in 1873 until about two years after it was over. These people love to go to church. They have nothing else to do. They go for instruction and entertainment and not for display. They are as much at home in their church as they do by their firesides. If a mother wants water for her child she walks up to the pulpit and takes it from the preacher's pitcher and nobody is horrified. The singing is rather ancient, but is unanimous. Everybody sings and they like long hymns and long meters. The singing is "How Firm a Foundation" and are sorry there are but seven. If the "tune hater" makes a mistake he tries it again, and nobody smiles or giggles. They all go to church. They have nothing else to do. They go for instruction and entertainment and not for display. They are as much at home in their church as they do by their firesides. If a mother wants water for her child she walks up to the pulpit and takes it from the preacher's pitcher and nobody is horrified. The singing is rather ancient, but is unanimous. Everybody sings and they like long hymns and long meters. The singing is "How Firm a Foundation" and are sorry there are but seven. 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AT THE MODISTES.

Latest Styles and the Materials Used in Making Dresses.

BEAUTIFUL GOODS AND TRIMMINGS.

Society Orders Gown for the Season Through. Newest Dress for Dances and Dinners.

Between midsummer and the modistes and midwinter there is as great a difference in appearance as in seasons.

In January one sees there an array of women, each waiting her turn to be ushered into the fitting room. In August the parlors are deserted, the long mirrors stand dim and dull. Nevertheless a good force of work-girls are busy from morning until night finishing off and packing a shimmering mass of summer gowns as var-colored as a prism in the sun.

It is to the absent women of the cities that the modistes cater to in the summer, for the "stay-at-homes" buy very few clothes, preferring to do without rather than



The first gown of white dotted Swiss was delightful in its freshness and a faint fragrance from lying in lavender sprigs. The skirt had a deep Spanish sunburst with small ruffles of Valenciennes lace at the top and at the bottom; also two rows of wider lace was inserted.

The waist was the old time gathered affair, the yoke made of strips of Swiss and inserting, with deep bertha of the lace outlining the curve. The elbow sleeves were fashioned of strips of lace and Swiss, the dainty ruffles at the bottom caught with a small white ribbon, and the satin ribbon of the belt fluttered out into butterfly bow at the back.

This simple dancing gown was not, as you may imagine, to be worn by a blushing maiden of sixteen, but by a very young matron, and she can wear the same gown with propriety to preside at her tea table, and if she is artistic she will place one large purple carnation with its long stem and fall of the lace on her breast and another in the coil of her hair.

Worn Under White Gowns. As most women are learning, the underwear that goes with a thin white gown is quite an important feature of such a dress. A suggestion that the modiste may make this Swiss gown gave me, may benefit those indulging in crisp, white dresses these August evenings. It is this—instead of the boned silk or the starched linen corset covers two silk lisle thread shirts should be used, one to go over the corset and one to go under it, both fitting snugly and causing the gown to set more gracefully.

Dancing Dress of White Gown. A marked contrast to the simple Swiss was shown me. Over a white silk skirt was hung a bias skirt, with slight fullness, of white gauze with a streak of satin flowers running over it. The trimming was a bias band edged on each side with narrow lace.

Among the August dresses I saw being packed yesterday to be sent to a debutante in Newport was one to be worn at a state tea. The silk was of the kind our great grandmothers wore—that stiff, rustling silk that seems to belong in the same class with the muslin and the name of "Tahiti." The ground was of white, shot through with forked lightning of lavender; the full skirt gaining an additional rustle by being made of lavender silk. Three double ruffles of the material, set about a foot apart and edged with fine narrow lace formed the skirt trimming, the bottom ruffle falling over a fine knife pleated skirt of the material; the effect of these double ruffles tending to cut off the height of the very tall, handsome young girl who is to appear in the gown.

The waist was gathered slightly on the shoulders back and front and fitted into the waist line by a series of flat, narrow plaits laid into the curve of the figure, the under arm seam being cut in the conventional way. The trimming consisted of an unusually wide and very girlish-looking sailor collar of white watered silk, lined with lavender silk; this collar extended in bias lapels across the breast and was crossed and slipped down under the belt. All around the collar and its lengthy ends went a tiny full ruffle of the dress material edged with the narrow lace and at the throat was knotted a bow of white watered silk also finished with lace.

The "balloon" sleeves came just below the elbow and were finished with a double ruffle of white lace, a tiny band of violets nestling among it and on the left breast the wearer will pin a large bunch of frosted Parma violets.

I was allowed to peep into the mysteries of another box that was to be enclosed with it, which held the parasol and hat to match. The latter might well be termed a "picture hat," for it looked like one painters love to put on their women. The sweeping white cloth was bowed into three decided flutes in the back, filled in with straggling bunches of lilac hyacinths, showing barely a suggestion of green, some of the hyacinths drooping on the hair, others peeping over the brim. Thrown around the hat was a graceful cloud-like twist of white gauze, caught in front by a knight's blume of white feathers and escaping from that was again

A SMART DANCING GOWN. row lettuce-green satin ribbon; these bands were arranged in pointed form around the neck and down the front. The skirt was of white gauze with a streak of satin flowers running over it. The trimming was a bias band edged on each side with narrow lace.

The sleeves were voluminous and caught just below the elbow with a twist of the lettuce-green ribbon; the belt was of the same ribbon, curled around the waist in a graceful manner.

This stylish dancing gown can be easily copied by deft and tasteful fingers. But to the young did not belong all the costumes I saw at the modistes, for very stylish gown and hat were being sent away to the mothers of all these brilliant young people.

Matron's Black Dinner Dress. For instance, there was a beautiful black gown making for a matron who entertains her daughters' friends charmingly at Saratoga. It was a dinner dress of black grenadine of the handsomest weave, the foundation of American silk. The skirt was formed of three bias flounces overlapping one another, the narrowest, of course, placed at the waist and the edge of each was finished with narrow jet passementerie.

The back was slightly pointed and had a plastron, back and front, of old rose silk, with shirred Brussels net fastened down by narrow jet headings. The revers of grenadine lined with formed almost a cape over the shoulders then narrowed down to points at the waist line. The sleeves were very full to the elbow, where they met long cuffs of the same silk under net, the cuffs finished off with a narrow jet passementerie.

The chic touch of the costume was a butterfly bow of black satin at the breast. With this gown, which can also be worn for a dinner dress, a black chip hat trimmed with small ornaments of jet, a military aigrette of black feathers in front and silk net twisted around the brim. There was also a stylish train cape of heavy gros grain silk and black gimpure lace, the neck having a double ruffling of the lace as a collar standing up well about the ears.

A Pink Gingham. But one of the prettiest things I saw being packed was just a modest little gingham. It was in that deep shade of pink that brunettes prefer, with a satiny speck on it; the full skirt gathered in the belt, had three wide ruffles of heavy yellow linen lace placed a foot apart and at the end of it, ending in a small bow at the back.

When the wearer goes for a walk in this little gown she will wear a hat of deep pink rough straw with a tuft of the yellow lace in front and a few yellow and brown marigolds.

bay, or a society luncheon on the white deck of a trim yacht.

The skirt was of loosely woven soft wool in deep cream made over cream taffeta. Three rows of broad white wool and silk braid went around the skirt, dividing it into three sections. The sections were laid flat, two rows of stitching keeping them down.

The full shirtwaist of cream corded silk was held down by an Eton jacket of the wool, without revers, the front pieces simply bound with narrower braid and the belt split up to the shoulders showing the silk shirt waist beneath; the armholes were bound with braid, and the full silk sleeves tapered to fit the wrist, and fastened there by means of five round silk buttons and silk loops; these loops are used always now instead of button holes. The crush collar of deep silk, the belt of wide bands of the braid.

This young woman also had ordered a complete outfit for her hat lay there—a broad Knox sailor with a bunch of frosted violets at the sides, and the side of the "easel" yacht luncheon she will probably carry on her arm the stylish wrap of white broadcloth which I saw with the hat. This was unlined, had three capes, each of the upper edge edged with braid, and the lower edge of the collar also thus finished.

To complete the suit she will wear doubtless white chambray gloves and white canvas low shoes slipped with kid, and her parasol will be white pongee.

Simple Dress for Dancing Gowns. I asked another leading modiste what kind of evening dresses were in demand by the gay society folk away from home; whether they were simple or extravagant.

For summer she showed me two gowns entirely dissimilar, proving that "so many women, so many minds"; also, that one can be as simple as a sheet in a summer ballroom in anything from a 50 cent Swiss to a \$50 gauze, provided it is fresh and stylishly made.

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When the wearer goes for a walk in this little gown she will wear a hat of deep pink rough straw with a tuft of the yellow lace in front and a few yellow and brown marigolds.

HARRY-DELE FRANKLIN.

ON THE BOX SEAT

Beside the Whip Is Seated the Lady During the Drive.

SOME ELEGANT TURNOUTS NOTICED.

And the Lovely Ladies in the Conspicuous Seat on the Box—Handsome Four-In-Hands.

The box seat on a coach is the lady's show seat.

Next to the whip the lady by her side is the feature of the load, and while some women are born to occupy the high position with more grace and dignity than the average queen sits on a throne, the ordinary awkwardness of a larger number is exaggerated into gaucheries when the responsibility of a box seat is assumed.

A few women like Lady Curzon, Mrs. Prescott Lawrence, Mrs. James P. Kernehan and some others even handle the reins and understand the science of the drivers' branch of coaching. But this requires plenty of nerve and rare skill, and for every woman who handles the reins there are a hundred who appear on the box seat and lend an air of distinction to the entire outfit.

Ten years ago there were not more than a couple dozen private coaches in this country. But coaching has made a great advance, and there are hundreds of coaches, breaks and four-in-hands now owned



by private individuals, for the coach is coming to be looked on as quite as necessary to the pleasure and style of a thoroughly well set up family establishment as a yacht. So in these democratic American days no woman knows but that in a week she herself may be called on to be envied by all and have a seat by the driver's throne. But it isn't every woman who is the quintessence of grace even on terra firma, and on top of a coach in the front seat what possible grace she may have stands a chance of being dissipated, for women are proverbially skittish of high places and posing as beauty, ease and good style on a box seat is harder than riding in places of the goddess of beauty on a circus chariot.

Models of Elegance. There are some women in America, such as Mrs. William Jay, Mrs. Ferdinand Yznaga and Mrs. Burke-Roche, who occupy a box seat as if born for just that duty. But although a Newport man decided this ability was innate in these ladies and must be born in a woman, there really is an art in it which can be acquired to a certain extent.

This Newport man consented to give me some points on the art as he has seen it practiced. He declared no manual had treated the subject as far as he knew and that our women who are often seen in box seats have picked up the ways of English women. The young man is one of the best known whips in Newport and does much to make coaching popular and the annual parties a success. "If I must be in the most of the women I know—I should judge just like sitting gracefully on a chair," he said.

Yes, but you ought to know that lots of women have taken lessons before they can dispose of themselves artistically on a chair," I hastened to inform him.

"Oh, do they? Then I guess a good-looking, well-built woman can learn the fine art and finish up the ways of English women. The young man is one of the best known whips in Newport and does much to make coaching popular and the annual parties a success. "If I must be in the most of the women I know—I should judge just like sitting gracefully on a chair," he said.

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necessary in front with one hand and use the other to catch hold of the saddle, just about on the level with your eyes. The gentleman will stand behind you guarding your dress from the wheel with one hand and the other will hold your arm in its palm to help you and keep you from falling backward in case your hand lost its grip or your foot slipped. There will be no one to pull you up from above, and you will do your own arranging when you get there.

What Is Good Position. "Then you will take position. Every man wants the woman at his side to look especially good form and well set up, as it were, on parade. So in starting out everybody assumes the most correct attitude."

The box seat occupant to be especially effective should be about five feet and a half tall, weight about 150 to 170 pounds, and have good shoulders and carry her seat well.

"She will sit evenly on the seat—no lolling or lounging nor leaning or nesting close to the driver. The lower part of her back will rest against the back of the seat and maintain an upright position, not touching the seat at the top. Her feet will be placed side by side for a brace against the iron dasher. Of course, out on the road this position is relaxed, but when under fire and parade this would make any respectable looking woman who was dressed well appear to advantage."

"What does she do with her skirts? Well, they should not be left to fly around, but should be tucked well in or the wind will play the mischief with them."

"And how does she dispose of her hands?" "In the lap, resting in her lap, except in rough or fast riding. But on parade you know no woman wants to show she is nervous, or that she hasn't a perfectly at-home feeling. Several years ago the boys and the women carried used to occupy their hands, but that's out of style now, and no one carries flowers any more on top

of a coach. It was pretty but expensive and went out when flowers fell into general disuse."

"None of our Newport women need any hints about how to sit on a box seat, all though there are some who always lend more form to a coach, and I must confess they are more popular in that seat than the others. You can't find anywhere else such a fine appearing set of women on a box seat as there is here in Newport every season in the coaching parties. I don't want to set for an apostle on box seat seat—I still believe this is about all the instructions a woman, novice, could be given."

Admirable Occupants. At Newport Mrs. Ferdinand Yznaga has been one of the favorite box seat occupant and is thoroughly admirable in the place. So is the beautiful Mrs. Burke-Roche, Mrs. Prescott Lawrence used to be a prominent figure on the front seat. Mrs. Haveney, Mrs. Ridgway, Mrs. Frederick Neilson, Mrs. E. D. Morgan and Mrs. Fairman Rogers all are good models.

At Saratoga there is one woman who always seems well perfect, and that is Mrs. Arthur Hilton, wife of Colonel Hilton. She is a peculiar grace about striking. It seems to be the fine pose which gives to her shoulders, and as hardly a

day passes that Colonel Hilton does not take the coach to the Hilton club house at Saratoga lake. Mrs. Hilton is almost as much at home on the box seat as in her Victoria.

Mrs. John A. Shultz, Jr., who is at Richmond Springs this year, is another good figure. Her husband is an enthusiast in coaching and as it happens the Shultz brother, Frank Beard, is another well known whip. Mrs. Shultz herself spends about half her time in the box seat.

In going to a meet, of course, the costume is modified and the robes are brought into use. Mrs. John R. Townsend has had a fine oil painting made of his four-in-hand break, and the picture is the Essex "meet." Mrs. Townsend's position would serve for a good model.

In Philadelphia Mrs. Cassatt, who always has the honor of the first box seat in the parade, has been picked up by the driver of the coaching club, is known for her fine box seat appearance.

As the Newport whip said, there is no manual on the subject and you are going to patronize any of the numerous public coaches run by society men or your husband proposes setting up his own break and carriage, dress was the peace that passing a ladder in your own room, if necessary. Cultivate squaring your shoulders. Learn to sit up as erect as a drum major. Don't wear big hats nor carry parasols. Learn not to grab the driver's arm when the team cuts up, and if you've got any kind of a figure you'll soon be a box seat success and sure of invitations to chaperone for bachelor hosts.

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SURRENDERED.

By Nathaniel Stevenson.

It happened in Joe Nelson's "store," at a "settlement" of but five houses, perched high up among the mountains of the south and

settled by the first principal of the settlement. It was a store, and the sheriff and I were the great attractions. The sheriff was great because he was the sheriff and I was great because I was the sheriff.

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for the George Washington Library Department, Washington, D. C., August 13, 1906.—State Library of North Carolina: The following sealed bids will be received at this office at 12 o'clock on September 20th, 1906, for the republishing of the 80th to the 76th Georgia Reports, inclusive. The plates for these changes are in my possession subject to inspection by any bona fide bidder. Bids will be expected upon the following basis, to wit: From two to two hundred copies within the discretion of the governor, of a volume, upon the best quality of paper obtainable, to be bound in cloth, and printed at the New York Reports, samples of which can be seen at the State Library. The cost of the plates will be how much extra will be charged per page or plate for the plates to be supplied extra plates or changes, if they be found necessary. The sealed bids will be opened on the 20th of September, at 12 o'clock, by the governor, and the lowest bidder will be selected. The contract must be signed by the contractor by 10 o'clock of that day, sealed, and must state how long it will take to publish the same. The State Library is signed.

W. H. HARRIS, Librarian.

Do not reply.

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LEVELAND, they say, is a favorite of a single, steady stock, where a speculation will send it soaring. In real estate, he has secured the best bargains in real estate, and the prices are the highest in the city. He has a lot of silver certificates and all soon and buy your own property is a gift of reasonable price. You can call this a sure thing. The highest front foot; curbless block all down and put the money in. You shall not be hard and come out at prices are better than any other stock. I have a lot of money for sale at \$60, \$80, \$100 and \$120. Write for what you want. J. M. 48 East Hunter street.

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VOL. XXVI.

ATLANTA, GA.,

DAY MORNING AUGUST 1893.

PRICE FIVE CENTS.

KEELY CO.'S

Bargain Sales

Will Embrace Many

New Features This Week.

To keep up the average sales for remainder of this month we have added the early arrival of Fall Goods to our Bargain Stocks.

Fall Dress Goods.

Our New York buyer has secured at half price more than five hundred Mill Ends and Manufacturers' samples of Woolen Dress Goods. To them we have added all the short lengths in our own stock. They include all the good things in Woolens. They range in value from 40c to \$1.35 per yard. They run in lengths of 2 1/2 to 8 yards.

All put on the Bargain Counter tomorrow at half price.

Just the thing for Misses and Children's School Dresses, including

Broad Cloths, Serges, Flannels, Matalasse, Hop Sacking, Bedfords, Wool Piques, Cordurettes, English Homespun. This is a rare chance for you.

Housing Specials for Monday.

5 cases of popular soft finished yard-wide Bleaching... 45c
Never sold in this market under 75c
3 bales of yard-wide fine Sea Island... 5c
Regular value 75c
250 pieces Fall Satins... 10c
In best fall designs.
63 pieces fancy double width Dress Goods... 95c
Fall effects, just the thing for fall school wear.
The residue of our Printed Lawns... 3c
All that we have left of French Batistes... 12c
Were 30c and 35c.
36 pieces Batiste Claire Printed... 10c
Were 19c.

Our Semi-Annual Trade Sale

Of fine Linens begins tomorrow. We have just opened our imported stock of Irish and Scotch Linens. These are all up to the usual high standard of the goods carried here always.

They will be sold at bargain figures.

25 pieces 72-inch double Damask... 85c
The regular dollar and a quarter sort.
19 pieces full width halt bleach Barnsley Damask... 50c
Worth 75c.

Special Sale of H. S. Table Sets,

Pillow Shams, Tray Covers, Carving Cloths, Tea Covers, Sheets and Pillow Cases At proportionate prices.

Great Clearance Sale of Shoes.

Men's Oxford Ties, were \$2, now... \$1 50
Men's Calf and Dongola Oxfords, were \$3, now... 2 00
Men's hand sewed Prince Alberts, were \$3.50, now... 2 50
Men's fine Kangaroo Oxfords, were \$4.50, now... 2 00
Men's Alligator Slippers, were \$1.50, now... 75c
Everything in Men's low cut goods at closing figures.

Ladies and Misses' Oxfords.

All the low Shoes for Ladies, Misses and Children reduced in this cut sale. They comprise every popular thing in both colors and black.

Ladies' Footwear Cheap.

Ladies' Opera Slippers... 50c a pair up
Ladies' Patent Tip Oxfords... 75c a pair up
Ladies' Bluchers... \$1 25 a pair up
Ladies' Cloth Top Oxfords... 1 50 a pair up
Ladies' Genuine Tan Goat... 1 75 a pair up
Ladies' French Kid and Russian Calf... 2 00 a pair up

Special Attractions in Gents' Furnishings.

The last week on Furnishings. Choice of our entire stock of Gents' Negligee Shirts... 98c
Were \$1.25, \$1.50 and \$2.
One hundred Puff Bosom Shirts... 75c
Were \$1 and \$1.25.

New Arrivals

Early Fall Dress Goods, Outing Flannels, Dark Prints, Fall Satines, Fall Gingham, Dark Percales, Opening Daily.

KEELY CO.'S.

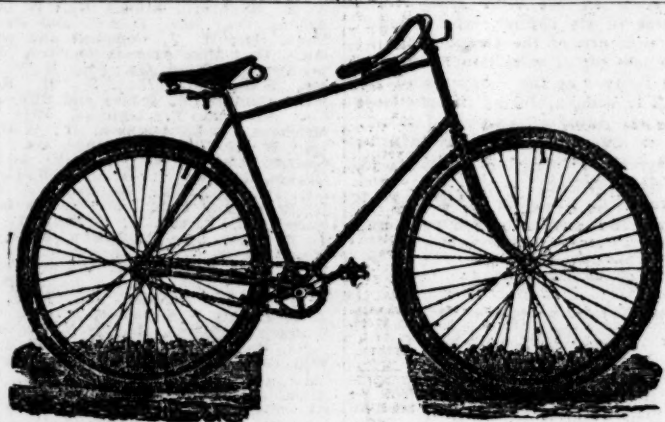
Gents' Shoes

Gents' \$6.00 Patent Leather Shoes now at \$3.50.
Gents' \$5.00 Hand-sewed Kangaroo Shoes now \$3.
Gents' \$4.00 Kangaroo Shoes reduced to \$2.00.
Gents' \$3.50 Patent Leather Shoes now \$1.75.
Gents' \$1.50 Patent Leather Oxford Ties now 75 cts.
Gents' French calf Hand-sewed Shoes, worth \$5.00, now at \$3.00.
Gents' \$3.50 Goodyear Welt Shoes now \$2.00.
Gents' B. Calf Shoes now \$1.25.
Ladies' Oxford Ties from 50 cents up.
Children's Oxford Ties HALF Price!

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Tyner's Dyspepsia Remedy for sale by druggists here and everywhere.

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50 Brand New Dinner Breakfast and Tea Sets Combined, containing 56 pieces, beautifully decorated at... \$ 7 44
50 Dinner, Breakfast and Tea Sets Combined, containing 114 pieces dainty decorations at... 12 75
25 English Dinner, Breakfast and Tea Sets Combined, decorated in brown wheat designs with rich gold trimmings, containing 115 pieces at... 13 50
25 French China Dinner, Breakfast and Tea Sets Combined, H. & Co. decorations; every house in America asks \$55 for them; our price to raise cash money is only... 26 50
100 Sets Beautiful Pink and Gold Chamber Sets at... 2 50
100 Chamber Sets, Blue and Gold, at... 2 50
100 Chamber Sets, decorated in French clusters with Blue, Pink and Brown decorations at... 2 90
100 French China Chamber Sets, decorated in French Sprays and Gold at... 4 25
50 French China Chamber Sets, decorated in Striped Gold and Morning Glories in Blue and Pink at... 5 50
100 Beautifully Decorated Parlor Lamps at... 1 25
100 Beautifully Decorated Parlor Lamps at... 1 75
100 Beautiful Bisque Parlor Lamps at... 2 25
50 Beautiful Bisque Swinging Parlor Lamps at... 3 50
25 Beautiful Swinging Parlor Lamps at... 2 25
100 Bowls and Pitchers at... 70
100 Bowls and Pitchers, extra large at... 1 00
50 Decorated Bowls and Pitchers, extra large at... 1 35
100 Dozen Large Chambers at... 38
100 Dozen Medium Chambers at... 25
25 Dozen Large Slop Jars at... 1 20
20 Dozen Extra Large Slop Jars at... 1 35
100 Dozen Extra Large Slop Buckets at... 40
300 Dozen Crown China Dinner Plates per dozen... 1 10
300 Dozen Crown China Breakfast Plates per dozen... 90
400 Dozen Crown China Tea Plates per dozen... 70
100 Dozen Cups and Saucers per set... 40
100 Dozen Beautifully Decorated Tea Cups and Saucers per set... 80
100 Dozen Beautifully Decorated Dinner Plates per set... 50
Our buyer has just returned from New York and many will be the startling novelties that will be shown on our floors the coming two weeks. Our usual policy of Retailing at Wholesale Prices will prevail.
100 Cases of Mason's 1 qt. Fruit Jars per dozen... \$1 00
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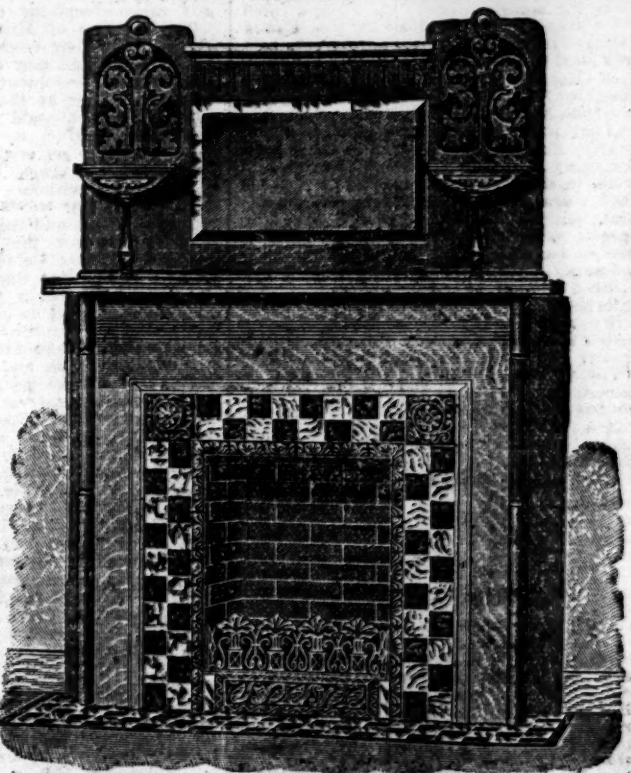
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OUR OWN LEONIDAS.

Congressman Livingston Shells the Woods
In Characteristic Style.

HIS RESPECTS TO CALAMITY HOWLERS

The Other Features of the Debate
in the House.

A TEST VOTE IN THE SENATE

Will Be Taken in a Few Days—Tom Reed
Billed for This Week—Georgia
Matters of Interest.

Washington, August 19.—(Special.)—Colonel Leonidas Livingston of the county of Newton, had a good clean shave this morning, donned his best suit and walked nervously about the hall of the house for several hours before his time came to address the house and the country on the great pending issue. When he did get the floor he caught the true old Newton camp meeting hallooing lick in his arms, shouted to the "brethren" to open their eyes and for an hour and a half he chucked sound facts and solid argument about him promiscuously.

The colonel is neither eloquent nor choice in his language. He is blunt but decidedly expressive. He did no fancy shooting nor did he try wing shots, but he pointed straight at his game and sent many bullets into the carcasses of the goldbug element. His expressions were purely in the rough, but the meaning was clear. The facts and the argument were there.

The republicans attempted to interrupt him several times, and they asked him some hard questions which he, perhaps, couldn't answer, but he didn't let them know it. He would pound them in return with clubs that he did know how to use, and he drove every one to cover. He made a good, strong, wholesome speech that was listened to attentively and applauded. There have been more eloquent speeches, but few stronger or more directly to the point.

Colonel Livingston opened by saying that he concurred with General Catchings, who had preceded him and had spoken in favor of unconditional repeal, that in considering this question, representatives should rise above party. On this subject there should be no republicans, no democrats, no populists. There was no reason why men should not rise above partisanship and discuss and dispose of the pending question as sensible men and patriots. He favored bimetalism and the plain question now presented was between a single gold standard and bimetalism. The Chicago platform had denounced the Sherman act as a cowardly makeshift. A makeshift for what? A makeshift for a single gold standard? No; a makeshift for the free coinage of silver. The bill for the repeal of the purchasing clause of the Sherman act did not place the democratic party where the Chicago platform proposed to leave it.

He denied that the purchasing clause was responsible for the present financial and business trouble. A few years ago the farmers had come to congress asking for relief and they had been greeted as "calamity howlers." He had then predicted to the present governor of New York that within two years the "calamity howlers" would come from another quarter. Who was now howling for relief? The farmers? They had ceased to be calamity howlers. They had been squeezed until there was nothing more to squeeze from them. The howl now came from the banks and the bankers. It was now proposed by placing the United States on a single gold standard to put this country into the hands of a receiver and turn it over to England. The money men and the business men of England were getting shaky, and they said now that this gold craze had taken deeper root than they had expected.

He made the prediction that, if the purchasing clause of the Sherman act were repealed, the price of products in this country would not be increased. The gentleman from Kentucky, Mr. McCreary, had spoken in favor of an international monetary conference. Why not have an interstate monetary conference? "He that provideth not for his own household hath denied his faith and was worse than an infidel." He would hold with delight the proposition that the governor, the secretary and the treasurer of every state would be called together in Washington city, there to discuss what was good for the United States. The colonel's last words were a great deal of applause from the friends of bimetalism. It was an excellent speech.

Tom to Be Heard This Week.
Ex-Speaker Reed is down for a speech on Wednesday. Of course he is for unconditional repeal. The principal portion of his speech will be devoted to the free coinage of silver. It is understood that he will pay particular attention to Mr. Bryan, and will have something to say about the Napoleon drummer boy incident which Mr. Bryan rang into his speech. Mr. Reed is loaded to the gunwales and will get off a characteristic speech which is sure to draw a big house. Indiana will be sure to be exceedingly interesting.

A Test Vote in the Senate.
The silver men of the senate have devised a plan for a test vote upon free coinage. They want to know just how many silver men there are in the senate and the only way to ascertain this is by a test vote.

In doing so, however, it must be without risk of a vote on the repeal bill. The test vote will be taken on the bill permitting banks to issue currency to the full face value of bonds deposited in the treasury. This bill is to be disposed of by the senate according to its present programme, before the repeal bill is taken up. While the repeal bill is under consideration it is subject to amendments and it will be amended in such a way as to develop it into a broad financial measure. Among the amendments to be offered, the silver men will propose one providing for free coinage of silver at a ratio of 20 to 1 or for any other proposition which may develop the greatest strength in the house on this amendment. The silver men of the senate can get a test vote without involving the consideration of the Sherman repeal bill. If the amendment is carried it disposes of the repeal bill in itself and they are content that this composite financial measure, silver and all, could be got through the house. If the silver men, however, prove not strong enough to adopt this amendment, the Sherman law will still be on the statute books and by preventing a vote on it they can keep it there.

In the meanwhile, the calculations are that the bank bill, as a measure of relief, will become a law. This would relieve the situation from one point of view and leave the silver question just where it is. In other words, they propose either to adopt such silver legislation as they are willing should take the place of the Sherman law in the form of an amendment to the bank bill or else to preserve the Sherman law itself. By this plan they avoid danger should they be in the minority of being defeated in a vote on the repeal bill. They propose to get their test vote before the repeal bill is up for consideration.

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For The Daily Constitution, or 50 cents per calendar month. Sixteen cents per week for The Daily and Sunday Constitution, or 67 cents per calendar month; delivered to any address by carrier in the city of Atlanta. Send in your name at once.

TWENTY PAGES.

ATLANTA, GA., August 20, 1893.

The Clearing House Certificate.

The Constitution is satisfied that it expresses what is practically the unanimous sentiment of the business men of Atlanta in asking the associated banks of the city to extend the issue of clearing house certificates so that they may be made available for current circulation. We believe that it is the purpose of the banks to do this as soon as possible, and we do not urge them to be precipitate in the matter. They have done much toward relieving the strain by issuing certificates for the settlement of the daily balances between themselves. Ninety thousand dollars has already been issued for this purpose, each bank in the association taking \$10,000.

The plan, which has been so eminently successful in other cities, will be not less so in Atlanta, where the merchants and manufacturers have, with wonderful unanimity, agreed to accept certificates in payment for any debt or purchase.

The certificates of the Atlanta Clearing House Association are as good as bills of the Bank of England, or notes of the treasury of the United States, every certificate being backed by the combined assets of the associated banks of the city, amounting to nearly \$7,000,000.

It is far better to issue certificates for general circulation and thus give the banks the unencumbered benefit of their cash, at a time when there is really no pressing need for it, than to wait for an emergency to do so. We believe the worst is over, and Atlanta has unquestionably made a magnificent showing in comparison with other cities. There is, therefore, all the more reason why everything possible should be done to relieve the strain under which the business houses of the city have labored, and to supplement the currency already in circulation, by enough more certificates to start the wheels of commerce again running on full time, and make Atlanta forget what a hard summer she has passed through.

The banks of the clearing house meet tomorrow night, and we hope to announce the next morning that they have authorized the issue of certificates for local circulation.

England's Standard—England's Wages.

In another place we print a letter from Colonel James W. Robertson. Colonel Robertson needs no introduction to any Georgia democrat. In his own section he has been and is a tower of strength to the organization, unyielding and inflexible in his opposition to any and all efforts to weaken the party by division. He has earned the right a hundred times over to write such a letter as he has written. It is a powerful plea for the platform, a plea for the organization, a plea for the people.

It is a letter that does not need the emphasis that editorial reference may give it, but it contains one statement that goes to the bottom of the whole financial issue. It is this: "The adoption of England's standard of money will inevitably lead to the adoption of England's standard of wages." Here is the vital truth at the core of the whole contention.

Our people are tolerably familiar with the condition of the masses in England and in continental Europe. This condition has been brought about by the bondholders and those who lend, but do not produce. It is the policy of England to cheapen the food products of the world of which she is a purchaser, and it is no matter to her that in doing this she has sacrificed the interests of her own producing classes. It is her policy not only to cheapen the world's staple products, but, as she is a creditor nation, to enhance the value of the money which her debtors are compelled to pay her. She has brought all Europe to her terms, with one exception, and now her agents and coparceners—the bondholders and money-lenders of the east—have brought all their power and influence to bear to compel the people of the United States to set up the single gold standard.

That the policy of a single gold standard is a good one for the bondholders and money-lenders no one can doubt. That it means low prices, low wages and general business depression every sensible person must perceive. This is the condition of all European countries except France, where silver forms nearly one-half the money of final payment, and

where the per capita circulation amounts to what our own financiers call "inflation."

We are told by pretended bimetallics every day that it is only necessary for the United States to surrender to dislocate England's currency system and bring her to her knees. On the other hand the London Times and all the representative British papers are clamoring for the gold standard as loudly as any goldbug organ in New York or Boston. Why? Because under its operations England and Europe will get our cotton and wheat at even lower prices than they are getting them now.

We repeat, therefore, that the people cannot do better than to reflect over the truism which Colonel Robertson embodies in his admirable letter. "The adoption of England's standard of money will inevitably lead to the adoption of England's standard of wages." The English standard of wages is the European standard, and under it the most industrious workman in little better than a pauper, and millions of these sturdy and honest workers have been driven to take refuge in this country. All talk of an international conference is idle and futile. It is simply a trick and a subterfuge of the money power. Never in the history of the world did any nation permit an international conference to enact and adjust its currency system. In countries where the money power controls the rulers the single gold standard has been adopted. In this republic, where the people rule, the people have the right to be as jealous of their interests as the foreign bondholders and money-lenders are of theirs.

If foreign interests are to dominate in our finances and to dictate the character of our currency, then let the whole system be made complete by inviting England to appoint a governor general to take charge of our political affairs.

A Matter of Duty.

Our contemporary, The Journal, lacks neither imagination nor invention. It now declares that "The Constitution cannot forget or forgive the fact that Mr. Hoke Smith has been appointed secretary of the interior."

If The Journal finds its inspiration in such an idea it is unnecessary to say that there is no common ground on which we can meet in discussion or controversy. We stand on a higher plane and propose to remain there. Secretary Smith's abilities and the high office he holds entitle him to fair and candid treatment, and he shall have it at our hands. We have dealt with him as a public man and we have discussed his public policy. No shadow of personality has been obtruded from our side of the house.

Naturally, we desire to see Secretary Smith plant himself squarely on the democratic platform. For his own sake and on account of the people of Georgia we are anxious to see him put in his best work to redeem the pledges and recommendations of our platform and the measures which he so heartily endorsed when he was advocating the nomination of Mr. Cleveland. When he shows a disposition to support to the letter the pledges of his party platform we shall extend the right hand of fellowship and stand with him shoulder to shoulder.

But if Secretary Smith allows himself to be enticed into the support of what is practically a republican policy, utterly antagonistic to the democracy, and wholly subversive of the platform of our party, then our voice will swell the emphatic and overwhelming protest that will be heard from Georgia and every democratic state in the union.

Stand by the principles and pledges of the national democracy! The platform is the standard, the guide, the supreme law of the party. The democrat who, after accepting it, attempts to destroy it shall receive our condemnation, whether he is a cabinet officer or a constable—whether he is a stranger or our own brother. Loyalty to the party means loyalty to its platform. The people did not elect a democratic administration to perpetuate the rejected policy of the republicans.

It is in this spirit that we propose to comment on Secretary Smith and other members of the administration, still indulging the hope that before it is too late they will be standing side by side with us on the platform to which we owe our victory—the platform which our people hailed as their political salvation!

For Secretary Smith, personally, we have but the kindest feelings. It grieves us deeply to be forced to differ with so distinguished a fellow citizen on a matter of such grave import to the democratic party. We have no possible desire to misrepresent him, and if at any time he thinks that we have done so our columns are cheerfully open to him. But in the matter of supporting the democratic platform we believe that our duty is clear, and we will stand by our convictions so long as party honesty is at par in this neighborhood.

Better Times Coming.

The continued flow of gold from Europe to this country is a sign of promise. The yellow metal will come this way for many months yet. Nearly every country in Europe has very scanty food crops this year, and the only way to avert a famine is to purchase largely from the United States. The Financial Chronicle says:

The long-continued drought in England and upon the continent is exciting the gravest apprehensions. Scotland and Ireland have not suffered much, but in England, France, Germany, Holland and Belgium the state of things is very serious. Respecting Russia, as usual there are conflicting reports. There has been an improvement of late both in Austria-Hungary and Roumania. Throughout western Europe generally the grain crops are very bad. Hay is almost a complete failure, and grass is in a very bad way. It is feared, too, that the root crops will be destroyed. It is reported that in France, Germany and Holland oats and rye are being cut to feed cattle. The smaller agriculturists are sending their beasts for whatever they will fetch, and there are grave fears of a water famine in some districts. There has been some welcome rain, but as yet nothing like enough materially

to improve the situation. The general belief now is that the imports of food, both for man and for animals, will be on an enormous scale, and that consequently there will be very large shipments of gold especially to the United States, later in the year.

In the south the farmers have paid unusual attention to their food crops. They have lived economically, kept out of debt, and they have raised their cotton crop at less expense than was ever known before. If they get a fair price for their cotton this will be a good year for them.

Voorhees and His Vote.

The senate finance committee's report was carried by a majority of one in the committee, Senator Voorhees giving the casting vote, with Senator McPherson and four republicans, while four democrats of the committee disagreed.

We cannot endorse the severe and intemperate criticisms indulged in by those who were disappointed in the senator's course. It has been said for some time that when the decisive moment came Mr. Voorhees would array himself on the side of the gold standard.

It is needless to say that there is nothing in this to justify any one calling Mr. Voorhees a traitor—nothing to provoke unpleasant personalities from the silver senators, and we are glad to see that the sensational story to that effect in a New York paper has been promptly denied.

The senator from Indiana has long been a conspicuous figure in democratic councils, and when he was in his prime his services to the party were of such a nature that they should not now be forgotten. It is true that he has many times modified and changed his views, but it has been said that wise men change often. He has supported a revenue tariff, and then advocated protection, only to return to his original position. His recent vote does not preclude the possibility of his getting on the right line when his vote is needed to finally defeat the movement of the goldbugs to establish a single standard.

The eloquent Indianan deserves fairer treatment than some of his opponents seem disposed to give him. Some great minds pass through many remarkable and inconsistent evolutionary stages before they reach final conclusions, and yet they are honest in their entire circuit of the problems which disturb and unsettle their convictions. Senator Voorhees belongs to this class of continuously growing intellects, and nothing could be more unjust than to intimate that he is either a trimmer or a traitor. In our study of economic questions we must sometimes pass through night into light.

Equally unjust are the insinuations thrown out concerning the influence of the presidential patronage, which seems to have focused its dazzling and alluring blessings upon the Voorhees family and its connections. It is regarded as a phenomenal thing for the lightning to strike the same spot many times and in rapid succession, but when we say that it is phenomenal we have said all that can be said. Why should we not deal as fairly with a phenomenon in the political world as with one in the world of nature?

It was said of a great statesman, whose changes of opinion excited remark, that he was like the mariner's needle and trembled in place. So with Mr. Voorhees. His exceedingly conservative judgment during the latter years of his life keep him in a state of gentle oscillation, but those who know him best feel assured that he is reserved for a better fate than to be swallowed up in the quicksands of doubt and uncertainty. We feel confident that the finish of life's race will find Senator Voorhees, as at the start, on the side of the people, as in the days of 1878, when from his seat in congress he pictured the Sherman conspiracy against silver in these brave and ringing words:

Throughout all the financial panics that have assailed this country no man has ever been bold enough to raise his hand to strike down; no man has ever dared to whisper in a corner of a contemplated assault upon it, and when the hour of its danger and destruction drew nigh, when the 12th day of February, 1873, came, the dollar of our fathers, how silent was the work of the enemy. Not a sound, not a word, no note of warning to the American people that their favorite coin was about to be destroyed as money; that the greatest financial revolution of modern times was in contemplation and about to be accomplished against their highest and dearest rights. The taxpayers of the United States were no more notified or consulted on this momentous measure than the slaves on a southern plantation before the war, when their master made up his mind to increase their task, to take from them a corn to a cotton field. Never since the foundation of this government has a law of such vital and tremendous import, or indeed, of any importance at all, crawled into our statute books so surreptitiously and so secretly as this. Its enactment there was as completely unknown to the people, and, indeed, to four-fifths of congress itself, as the presence of a burglar in the house at midnight is to its sleeping inmates.

Atlanta's Wage-Earners. Atlanta has good reason to be proud of her wage-earners. A more industrious, thrifty and public-spirited set of toilers cannot be found anywhere on the continent, and their conservatism and love of law and order at all times is especially to be commended.

At the recent meetings of our workingmen the speeches and resolutions urging patronage of Atlanta manufacturing institutions were in the main just what the situation demanded, and they showed that our wage-earners are close students of the economic problems of the day.

Our manufacturers and working people are in thorough sympathy with each other, and if their effort to solidify public sentiment in favor of patronizing our home industries meets with a satisfactory response it will do more to bring prosperity to the city and furnish employment than anything else that could be suggested. This movement deserves the heartiest encouragement. When our consumers make it a point to give the home product the preference they take a long stride in the direction of independence and self-support. This is the way to help business, extend our manufactures, increase the demand for labor and keep our money at home.

We congratulate the workingmen of

Atlanta upon the stand they have taken. Their conservative and sensible course will accomplish a hundred fold more than will ever result from the rash and reckless utterances of irresponsible labor agitators in other parts of the country.

The average Atlanta toiler is a good citizen and a home-owner, or a prospective home-owner, and he knows that the way to benefit himself and the community is to build up and never to pull down. Construction, not destruction, is his motto.

Holding Its Own.

Some time ago The Constitution called attention to the fact that the condition of affairs at the south seemed to be less threatening and less serious in every way than that of any other section of the country. We do not, of course, intend to make any comparison of the situation here with that of the silver producing states, where the silver industry is the source and mainspring of trade and business there, as cotton is of the trade and business of the south. We are simply comparing the situation in the south with that in the north, the east and the middle west.

Taking all the circumstances into consideration it is doubtful if any section of the country ever made a better showing during a period of stress and stringency than the south has made and is making now. There have been fewer failures here, and the attitude of the people toward each other and toward the local financial institutions has been more helpful and encouraging than in any other part of the country.

We have the authority of prominent business men for saying that the apparent ease with which southern interests have weathered the financial stringency will be of immense benefit to this section hereafter; that as an advertisement of the solidity of our business houses, banks and enterprises it will prove to be of inestimable value, and that already northern and eastern firms are more willing to extend their trade in this direction than in any other at this time.

Therefore, even in the midst of the depression that covers all interests, The Constitution can afford to congratulate itself that the south has met the crisis in better shape than any other section. This is because our business men are conservative in their dealings, because our trade does not run along the lines of speculation, and because our industrial enterprises, both old and new, are on a sure foundation.

Atlanta as an Industrial Center.

President Woodson has done the right thing at the right time in calling a meeting of the Chamber of Commerce tomorrow for the purpose of holding a conference between our merchants and manufacturers to stimulate the support of our home industries, thus benefiting the merchants, manufacturers, workmen and the city generally.

This is exactly on the right line, and should be a big success. The Chamber of Commerce very properly takes this step, as it is an organized body representing the industrial and commercial interests of the city. It has recently shown what good work it can do. Only the other day it recommended the issue of clearing house certificates. The clearing house lost no time in adopting this recommendation so far as it applied to certificates to be used in settling the balances between the associated banks, and it is probable that in a few days the small certified checks will be issued, thus furnishing Atlanta with an abundant supply of a sound local currency. The Chamber of Commerce never did a better day's work, and we feel confident that the meeting on Monday will score as big a success on the line indicated in the call.

The advantages that will follow our patronage of home industries are patent to all. As Judge Hoyt and ex-Mayor Cooper remark in their communications, printed in another column, commerce alone never built a large city; mills and factories are needed to bring wealth and population. Mr. Cooper also calls attention to the fact that the progress of Atlanta has built up and developed the surrounding country. This is true, and the farmers, merchants and towns people within a radius of many miles will find it to their interest to join hands with us in this movement to extend our great industries, thereby giving employment to wage-earners and keeping our money from drifting to the east.

The prosperity of Atlanta will help her neighbors by giving them a good home market.

Let Monday's meeting be a rousing one!

Two Great Speeches.

The Constitution presents elsewhere luminous extracts from the great speeches delivered by Congressman Bryan and Senator Vest—one in the house and the other in the senate. Mr. Bryan's speech is the more eloquent of the two. It joins facts to the beauties of rhetoric, and, taken altogether, the time and the occasion, it is the most eloquent, and, therefore, the most forcible speech that has been delivered in the house in many a day, and it is not surpassed in felicity of diction, in aptness of statement, and in beauty of thought by any speech the house has ever heard. It is the effort of a man who is born to be a leader.

On the other hand, the speech of Senator Vest is strong, solid, logical, brilliant with facts that need no arguments to support them, and with arguments that are unanswerable.

We thus present to our readers the most vital portions of two great speeches. Those who do not understand the question cannot fail to grasp its salient features when they have carefully read the extracts which we present for their information.

The Cause of the Bombay Riots.

The bloody riots in Bombay have been attributed to religious hatred, but a Bombay merchant in New York gives the true explanation.

It seems that the suspension of silver coinage caused many mills in India to suspend and others to run on short time. This left thousands of toilers idle, and with their wages cut down or stopped, they got fighting mad. They wanted a pretext for a row and in a short time

the Hindus were cleaning up the followers of Mahomet.

The people, merchants and manufacturers of India, want silver. When its coinage was suspended in the interests of the British traders money disappeared and there was trouble. Out of this grew the slaughter in Bombay.

The Elbert County Bond Contention.

The people of Elbert county are agitated over the building of a new courthouse. The county commissioners removed the old house and there is no alternative left but to build a new one. Considerable division exists as to whether or not the new building should be paid for by direct taxation or by bonds. Each side has its hearty advocates and the people of the county are deeply interested in the result.

Without appearing to interfere in the matter, it seems to The Constitution that as between direct taxation, particularly at such a time as this, and the issue of bonds, there should be no question as to which course the people will choose. An extra direct tax is hard enough at any time, but when money is as scarce as it is now, and when every dollar counts, there appears to be more reason than ordinarily why Elbert county should follow the usual course and build to its courthouse by the issue of bonds, to be paid for gradually and at long time, and in such manner that the people will scarcely feel the cost.

Those who want to get all the news on any and all subjects would do well to subscribe to The Constitution, which, now as heretofore, is making a specialty of all the information there is going, and throwing in a good deal of democratic doctrine to boot.

The Washington Post is afraid that if this country tries bimetalism alone it will become "the dumping ground of Europe's silver." In the language of the party, let her dump! Freely and often! Every day and every hour!

England knows that there is but one way to get our cotton and wheat at her own price, and that is to set up the single gold standard here. Hence British papers like The London Times are anxious that the Sherman law of 1890 should be repealed without substitute legislation.

Some of the Washington correspondents would do well to station themselves behind the door in the office of The Post. They could get all the news there.

EDITORIAL COMMENT.

Several distinguished northerners have recently contributed articles to The Charleston News-Courier defending what they call the constitutional right of secession.

Some of the goldbug organs have discovered a plan for the relief of the poor. They advise our workmen to live on rice. But the workmen prefer silver dollars and beef.

Mrs. Blanche Bradley, of 917 DeKalb avenue, Brooklyn, was saved from being killed on Monday last by a brass case of relics which she wore suspended to her throat. She had occasion to go into a cellar where a Siberian bloodhound had been fastened by its owner. An account says: "Mrs. Bradley, seeing the dog lying upon the floor, called him by name, and patted him on the head as she passed. The conciliating advances did not meet the approval of the bloodhound, who showed his resentment by flying at the woman's throat. His teeth caught in her breast, and lacerated her flesh badly. She screamed for help; and the dog sprang again at her throat. His teeth closed around a case of relics which she wore about her neck, and to this fact he clung for his salvation. The relics were of St. Samuel, St. Christina and St. Innocent."

Some very malicious newspapers charge that a portion of Mr. Cleveland's message was cribbed from a speech made by Daniel Webster in 1834, and that another part was taken from one of Mr. Buchanan's messages.

Says The Memphis Appeal-Avalanche: Belkowitz, a Russian tailor, in addressing a crowd of unemployed countrymen in New York, advised them "to appeal to the government for work, and if there was no work, the government should make work" for them. It is wonderful how soon these foreigners learn the pure American policy of appealing to the government and begging of the government. The tariff barons appeal to the government, the republican vote-seekers or Grand Army men appeal to the government, the whiskey trust appeals to the government. Wall street appeals to the government, and so on. When it comes to seeking a support from the government, the Russian is up with McKinley.

GEORGIA POLITICAL NOTES.

A correspondent of The Athens Banner suggests the name of Hon. George H. Doolittle, of Athens, for judge of the western judicial circuit.

It is said that the contest for the legislature in Whitfield is a three-cornered fight. Head, of Tunnel Hill, and Longley, of Dalton, are the democratic candidates, while Giddings will run on the third party ticket.

Richmond county returns more negro polls than any other county in the state.

Lee county has fewer candidates for office than any other county in the state. It is thought, however, that legislative politics will be quite lively in that section later on.

A story, begun in a joke, to the effect that Editor Revell, of The Marietta Vineyard, would be a candidate for governor seems to be taken seriously by the state press, and, therefore, probable that he may be in the race.

The friends of Editor Ryals, of The Tallapoosa Enterprise, will not consent for him to withdraw from the legislative race. He may be in it, in spite of his native modesty.

STATE BANKS IN GEORGIA.

Rome Tribune: At times during the past three months some of our business men have thought the local banks were over cautious on loans, but it appears now that their resources have been handled in such a manner as to keep the wheels turning in every instance except one, and there the stop was only for two weeks.

Athens Banner: If national bank notes were paid, what but state banks notes, issued under similar provisions? They would be backed up by just as much property and would be just as solvent. They would be less apt to drift into money centers and would furnish a circulating medium far more equitably and wisely distributed among the people. It is true that the removal of the 10 per cent tax would be a heavy blow at national banks, but national banks are certainly no pets of democracy. The records show an unbroken opposition to them by the democratic party from the very day of their inception to the present hour. To keep that prohibitory tax on state banks of issue is protection in the widest form.

\$2,000,000 in a Jug.

From The Charlotte News: The tight times bring out many odd things. A banker who had an acquaintance in Alamance county went to him to borrow money. The collateral offered were of such a character that the countryman could not resist, and taking the banker to the attic, rolled out an old jug. The banker was broken off, and there was a corn-cob stopper in its mouth. Below a pile of dried apples, the countryman brought out \$2,000 in bills and coins, that he had hoarded up for years past. He got 18 per cent for the loan.

A SUNDAY SYMPHONY.

A Little Love Song.

The world, my dear, hath millions—
 Its gold climbs to the skies;
 But one there is hath trillions—
 The light of thy dear eyes!

Dear eyes that are so tender,
 No riches can replace
 One gleam of their bright splendor—
 The sunshine of thy face!

The world, my dear, with wonders
 May wake thy wild surprise;
 But none above its thunders
 The rainbows of the Major are!

Dear eyes! that are so tender—
 That light the years to be;
 One ray of their rare splendor
 Makes earth a heaven for me!

The world, my dear? * * * 'Tis dreaming!
 Lo! Love the dream desires:
 I wake: the light is streaming
 Bright from thy beautiful eyes!

Dear eyes! the kind—the splendid!
 Far over land and sea,
 Shine sweet, till life is ended—
 Shine sweet, dear eyes, for me!

FRANK R. STANTON.

The motto of the extra section is not unlike that of the weekly editors: "We are here, and here to stay."

A Georgia editor at Pensacola telegraphs his paper as follows: "Quarantined, thank the Lord! Free bail for an unlimited period!"

The Elberton Star has some new and excellent departments and is doing splendid work for its town and county.

Forewarned is Forearmed.
 Vague hints of autumn in the air,
 And songs where readers reap:
 Green leaves with tints of gold appear—
 "Buy now, while coal is cheap!"

George Francis Train went to Chicago to save the world's fair, and he is accomplishing his task by writing a column of poetry about it every day.

Another Georgia editor has been made postmaster of his town; but no fourth-class postoffice can keep a weekly newspaper going.

Signs of the Season.
 Now, lovelier far the landscape looks,
 And sing the whippoorwills:
 Book agents are delivering books,
 And late mosquitoes—bills.

The Billville Banner, a silver dollar looks as big as the setting sun, and a ten-cent piece is thirteen times larger than the moon.

The Billville clearing house was not a success; the cashier not only cleared the house, but the country, too.

We learn from The Congressional Record that "the congressman from Billville has the floor" is too bad; he promised his constituents that he would sober up and take a chair.

We rejoice now that Cleveland did not appoint us consul to Cholera. Long sickness at home is better than sudden death in a foreign language.

We fell off the train last week and had our leg cut off; but as misfortune would have it, it was our swollen leg, and we can get one cut of damage.

We returned from the world's fair in good spirits, but no shoes; the railroad only allowed us one pair, instead of the free pair we had asked for.

ECHOES OF THE MESSAGE.

Warrenton Clipper: That Mr. Cleveland's contentions in his views we haven't a doubt, but we are fully impressed that he has not studied the situation at the south as he should have—hence his recent message.

Buena Vista Patriot: President Cleveland is a brainy, far-seeing man, and his ideas on the money question are very sound. If they are, he will be the best for the country in the long run, but the democratic party in their platform don't think so.

"THE BAD WHITE BOYS."

They were seated on the big pine box which lay under the shade of the chinaberry trees in front of the grocery store, and the old man with the long shaggy beard pulled a long splinter from the box, and whittling leisurely on it with his single-bladed razor, said:

"Clabe, whatever 'come o' ole Sam White's boys, 'der in somebody shed the all went to the bad?"

The other shook his head solemnly and said: "Tha hain't dun no good 'cep'tin' o' Ellick, an' he's doin' purty fair."

"Gawge peered purty sharp onet; whar's he at?"

"Yas, Clabe, 'bout er mighty lot o' Gawge, an' tried hard es enny man cud to make suthin' outen o' him. But thet boy dere lectured 'bout the war went off to Tennessee, an' he's been there ever since."

"Hain't no lawyer, air 'e?"

"Naw; he wuz so blasted triffin' he wudn't study none, but fooled away all o' his time writin' for newspapers an' sich. 'Nen he went off to Philadelphia, er sum 'o them furrier places back ther an' tha say he is a editin' o' a paper. An' my boy Sam shed he seed his picture in one o' these 'ere magazines, an' it wuz printed in the magazine the Gawge White wuz some punkins, but tha don't know thet boy like we do."

"Whar's Tom at?"

"Tha hain't no workman neither. He fooled er round an' run off to the railroad, an' las' week he cum up here in one o' these 'ere private kyars. He wuz so ortful biggity he wudn't sleep nowhar 'cep'tin' in thet kyar, an' thet mornin' he wuz wur with him called him 'Kernal White,' an' he sed he wur the superior tendent o' the system. He wur so nation biggity, he jest sot ther in his kyar, an' writ, an' 'ramined the ground out ther whar the new depow air a-goin' to be built at. Why cudn't he cum up in nowa an' tell us fellers howdy? Shaw, didn't we enny o' us air wuz jest es pore es know o' ur

versity of Virginia. Mr. McAllister has just returned from Tate Springs, where he has been rusticated, and his many friends are greeting him heartily.

versity of Virginia. Mr. McAllister has just returned from Tate Springs, where he has been rustaking, and his many friends are greeting him heartily.

PROFESSOR BASS WILL LEAD.—Professor Bass will lead the young people meeting at the First Methodist church Monday evening, August 21st, at 8 o'clock. The young people of the congregation are cordially invited to attend.

PUBLIC OPINION.

Asheville Citizen: The Citizen is perfectly willing that President Cleveland shall prove that the democratic party has been a financial fool all these years, just so the prospective time coming comes quickly. But will it?

Nashville American: If state bank circulation was given to the country just now the effect upon business affairs of every kind would be simply marvellous. The people would feel independent. They would then know that they themselves were in unfettered control of this most vital matter, and they could act with firmness and confidence in forwarding and carrying out business plans. This currency could not be locked up effectively as new banks could be established when necessary. The eyes of the people should be steadily fixed upon their servants at Washington in connection with this matter. It is a question of life and death, and the influence of which will come to every door. Let the subject be pressed without ceasing in the legislative halls.

New York Recorder: Contraction of the currency carries all prices down. President Cleveland is trying to force the issue by contraction of the currency. The total suspension of silver coinage and the absolute exclusion of silver from the mints is his policy. He would apply to this country the same measures that have ruined Europe before. Millions of our people would be crushed into bankruptcy and utterly beggared by this enormous contraction which they are being forced to accept. Congress must not assent to it. The plain people, the men and women who are engaged in honest business, deriving their incomes by running stores or following trades or as weekly wage-earners, are not prepared to see their money programme, which will turn them all into paupers and sentence them to penury and starvation, shall be overthrown.

PERSONS AND THINGS.

A prominent New Englander in Mexico writes to the Springfield Republican: "Here we are as contented as possible; we have hard silver dollars, no failures, corn ripening in the fields, and public and private frugality and no disposition to speculate in anything. They [the Americans] get rich over fast. If you would have a ten times worse panic, costs about a fifth part of the American army expenses to maintain the Mexican army, which is, after all, our country road block." "The United States Government is strong for the suppression of popular liberty," is too often believed. In the states you are as mad as hares (March ones), and have a twenty-two story house resting on promises made by financiers. You are periodically rocked by financial storms. If the states had had two years of bad harvests and a sharp decline in the value of its chief products, such as silver is here, you would have a ten times worse panic. Mexico is on a financially sounder basis than the states." Mexico has the single silver standard, and yet, despite bad crops, she is moving along without a financial depression, and the only objection urged against her silver money is the inconvenience of carrying large sums.

A picturesque ceremony takes place every year in Haute-Vienne. All the girls in the place on the day of St. Eutropius file in procession to the fountain of the Virgin, under a cross which is erected near the church in honor of the saint. Each girl hangs her left garland on the cross and prays that she may have a good husband, and then gives way to the next girl. The crowd is so smothered in garters of different colors that a stranger's glance takes it looks as though it was covered with flowers.

Dr. Emily Rancker says that the most unhappy period of marriage is that extending from the fifth to the tenth year. Only 28 per cent see divorce between their tenth and twentieth year. Only one pair in a hundred seek to cut the knot after the period of thirty and under forty years.

It is to Dr. Von Bulow that is debited the curt criticism of a young and very pretty girl's effort on the piano forte, when she had struggled through one of Bach's fugues after their first lesson. The ambitious maiden aspirant asked the great master what a short disadvice he to do. "Go and get married," he answered, as he turned away and left her.

The People's Money.

The only dishonest money advocates are the champions of the gold standard. They are the money lenders' special pleaders, and what do they plead for? Why, that the foreign usurer, and his American fellow pirate—who loaned his debtors so much money when silver, as well as gold, and greenbacks, too, with nothing but the government's promise behind them—were all legal tender—shall be paid back only in gold. The American people are to be made pay in increased principal and increased interest on all the debts they owe, public and private, and in measured by England's old-time measure, millions upon millions more than they borrowed or owed. That's the "honest money," which Wall Street wants. Blot out half the lawful money of the country, make the other half paying general tax 30 per cent more than they ever received from him. "Honest money" is the most dishonest cry ever heard in the politics of this country.

Does congress hear the cry of the unemployed?

Washington is a quiet little city, a long ways off from New York and Chicago and the other big cities. But the newspapers throughout every day, and the cry of the unemployed is echoed in every day's newspaper.

Does congress hear that cry?

It is the cry of men starved out by contraction of the currency.

Is the cry of honest men, able, willing, eager to work?

Is it a cry for bread?

Will congress give them the stone of another and more ruinous contraction of the currency?

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Thomas
Lawson.

Douglas, Thomas
& Davison:

THE CRAZE FOR BIG SHOULDERS.

THIS FEATURE OF THE THIRTY STYLES

Hang on, Although the Crinolines Have Been Modified.

HOW TWO BRAVE WOMEN SAW THE FAIR

The Money Scare and Its Effect on Society—August Weddings and Some Gossip About Others to Come. Notes and News About People You Know.

A writer on summer fashions declares that a woman's smartness is adjudged these days entirely by the width of her shoulders, it being the aim just now of the entire female sex to broaden these portions of her body into absolute grotesqueness. The craze for shoulder frills, sleeve frills, ruffled kerchiefs and collars and enormous ruffs were part of the 1890 fashion that reached their zenith about Easter. The crinoline skirts have been modified since then, but the shoulder ruffles have held their own all summer. They are certainly extremely pretty upon organdies and all light materials, but they are heavy and ungainly when made of the same stuff as one's autumn gowns, and in such thick stuffs they are becoming to very few people. They certainly hide the graces of a fine figure and accentuate the faults of a poor one, and they have been worn to such an extent as to draw the fastidious woman of fashion. There is one of the smartest dressed women of Atlanta's smart set, who has never been a convert to shoulder ruffles or ruffs and the elegant and tasteful simplicity of her gowns during this frilled era, has been a delightful and restful change from the usual styles. She is wearing black and white now, that Frenchest of all combinations, and her frock is simply and artistically made in a way to show to advantage the outline of her lovely figure. Her sleeves, too, are particularly pretty and inconspicuous, most of them being made with a soft shoulder puff above the elbow and from there a plain tight-fitting sleeve to the wrist. Your distinctly stylish woman never goes to the extremes of fashion in order to make her costumes noticeable. She rather avoids these things, chooses elegant, conventional designs, has them carried out by a celebrated tailor or modiste and then puts the frock on and wears them in a way to make them noticed with admiration. I am almost inclined to believe that everything anyway depends on the way a woman wears her clothes, and the sort of figure she has to wear them on.

If frills are tiresome and objectionable upon frocks how much more undesirable they have proved by experience to the sensible woman upon her lingerie. A frilled shirt is all right, and I am glad the white ones are coming back into fashion, but it is to the frills of night gowns and chemises that any woman who knows about them must object. It all looks very pretty in the fashion papers, these pictures of night robes, where yokes are encircled with deep frills, but these garments are in reality an abomination. The ruffles add a great deal of heat to the garment in warm weather, and they are constantly disturbing one's slumbers by flapping about the ears and making little bat-like flutters into mouth and eyes. Chemises, too, with deep, ruffled necks, have their own discomforts. They crush up and make little ridges beneath one's bodice and in consequence never look fresh and sweet more than five minutes after they are put on.

The nicest, most comfortable, and refined undergarments are, by all odds the simplest. The dainty night robes of nainsook and fine cambric of French make are quite the sweetest and about the most comfortable a woman can wear. They have full, deep, and yokes of fine tucks and insertion, and about the neck and wrists a dainty lace edge and beading with ribbons run through. The loveliest and most comfortable chemise a woman can wear is made of nainsook or Jones cambric, with the neck cut round and finished with a single or double inch wide ruffle of fine lace or embroidery, stitched in the middle with finishing braid, a tucked ruffle with a few tucks above is the approved fashion of trimming the skirts of these daintiest of all the garments a woman wears.

Some wonderful stories are being told concerning the small amounts with which some people are bravely going to the world's fair. I say bravely because only courageous, sensible people would undertake a trip under frugal conditions rather than not go at all. Two women started out recently with \$50 in their pockets and the intention of seeing as much of the world's fair as their account would allow. With \$24 of this \$50 they bought their round trip tickets, leaving them \$26 for board near the fair, entrance into the grounds, etc. They secured a room near the grounds for one week at \$1 a day, which amounted to \$3.50 a piece. Their daily admission into the grounds cost the same price, and they carried lunch from home in their trunks and too it with them so they could see the fair all day for 50 cents. Their other food, with the exception of a cup of coffee every morning, came from these same well-stored trunks, and, thus they were left with about \$15 to spend in the grounds upon the Plaisance, etc. They couldn't see everything they wanted to, of course, but nobody can do that with a lack of money in a week's time; and they couldn't live on a Delmonico plan, but they saw enough to keep them busy and ecstatic for seven days, and they went home with a feeling of thorough satisfaction and gratitude to the \$50 that had given them so much pleasure.

They were sensible women and if there were more like them there wouldn't be so much discontent and cross looks about hard times. It takes the Parisian to make the matter of living a fine art, and one is constantly hearing of some new household innovation or invention which adds to the grace and refinement of life. The latest thing now in Parisian households is a dinner taster. A woman she is of refinement and culture who goes from house to house and tastes the dinners in their kitchen before they are put upon the table. She gives her criticisms to the king of the kitchen, telling him the faults in his original creations and proposing amendments and improvements. The dinner taster is well paid for her services and she rides in a cab and dresses smartly, but her lot cannot, after all, be a very happy one, for fancy the wretched condition of her inner woman after countless sips and nibbles of

drinks and viands that compose the menu of not only one but several such Parisian dinners. It seems to me that such a person would finally go mad on the subject of pistache, fillets, and so forth.

The week has been one of almost complete quiet. The smart people in town have grown to regard the hard times in the light of a sort of personal affliction that must be treated something like a death in one's family. It is true that they don't wear mourning except in their faces, but their lugubrious countenances make a combination quite as cheerful as a funeral. It has grown to be a sort of fad to wail over hard times and fashionable women have taken to it with the emotional enthusiasm characteristic of the sex.

If a woman of wealth goes shopping these days, she seeks not the big stores, but betakes herself to those small places where bargains are supposed to abound. She reads all the advertisements and goes to the big places when special bargains are offered. It never occurs to the average woman that the best thing to do just now is not to shop at all. She must shop and if she can't do it lavishly she can at least indulge her natural proclivities for bargaining and inspecting. After this scare is over she will give many of these inexpensive purchases to the maid or to the needy women who ask aid at her doors and she will congratulate herself on her clever shopping as if it had really done her some personal good.

The oddest feature of the promenades just now is the people riding that one doesn't know and the people walking that one does know. The number of smart new equipages filled with strangers is simply astonishing, and these strangers, many of them are very smart looking themselves and no doubt will mingle in the gay set next season and add a great deal to its pleasure and interest.

The people temporarily on foot will resume their equipages as soon as the panic is over and will forget that money was ever scarce with them.

Even, however, with an outlook for better times in the autumn, I cannot see very much of a prospect for a gay winter season. So much has happened in so many prominent families to bring sorrow and distress that there is sure to be a much smaller number of entertainments than during any season of the past. The debauches also will be very scarce, but the few who will enter society this season are sure to be prominent and popular. Miss Josephine Inman will, no doubt, be the leading belle among the buds. She is a remarkably clever, charming girl, as quaint and sweet as a spice pink and so universally courteous and cordial that she will make not only warm admirers but true friends among all the people with whom she is thrown. Miss Katie Cox, who has been spending the summer vacation here, will not make her debut this season, but when she does enter society, she is sure to make a social stir, for she is beautiful and attractive in a rare exquisite way. She is tall and distinctly blonde, with the face of a Geordie, and she is slim and graceful as a young willow.

MAUDE ANDREWS.

THE WEEK IN SOCIETY.

An engagement that will be of universal interest to Atlanta society is that of Mr. A. P. Carter and Miss Pauline Gray. The wedding will be solemnized in September at St. Luke's cathedral, and the happy pair will leave shortly after a month's trip out west. There will be a number of attendants and the wedding party will be entertained at the home of the bride's mother after the ceremony. Miss Pauline Gray is a beautiful young girl, and she is to have made her debut this winter had not Cupid proved more fascinating than the gay allurements of a belated trip, which she certainly has been here and so content.

Miss Gray is the daughter of the late Mr. Frank Gray and her mother is Mrs. Cora M. Gray, one of the loveliest women in Atlanta society.

The young bride-elect is rather petite with a lovely rounded face, dazzling white skin, the flaxen white hair of a child and lips like pomegranate blossoms. She is splendidly educated and has lovely disposition and will be sure to make a happy life for the man she has chosen. Mr. Carter is a Tennesseean by birth, but has lived in Atlanta a number of years, where he has made a splendid reputation as a business man and has made friends of friends.

Two weddings of interest will occur this autumn in north Atlanta. The prospective bride-elect has lovely disposition and will be sure to make a happy life for the man she has chosen. Mr. Carter is a Tennesseean by birth, but has lived in Atlanta a number of years, where he has made a splendid reputation as a business man and has made friends of friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Lowe and Miss Rebelle Lowe will leave for New York Tuesday to take passage for Europe. They will be gone some time and their absence will be regretted here by the smart set of which they have formed so prominent a part. Miss Lowe has been a leader among the young unmarried set since her debut last season, and she is such a bright, lively, charming girl that everybody will miss her and she will certainly leave her many admirers in a most unbecomingly state.

Mrs. Henry W. Grady and Miss Gusie Grady came down from Savannah on Friday, where they have been spending the summer, and will remain for some time. Mr. Henry Grady, Jr., who accompanied them, will return on Saturday to resume his duties as a member of the law class at the University of the South.

Miss Louise Bigby is out of her room after her recent attack of fever, and her friends are rejoicing that she is able once more to be among them, for she adds so much to the gaiety and gay spirits to every company she graces.

The only diversion of the week has been in the shape of several club bowling parties given at the Piedmont Club. Upon Friday evening Mr. Frank Mobley, of New York, entertained a bowling party consisting of Mr. and Mrs. T. M. Moore, Miss Virginia Arnold, Miss Little Goldsmith, Miss Mamie Goldsmith, Mr. Wilmer Moore and Mr. Frank Mobley. After the game was finished the party was entertained by their charming host.

A cable from Bremen yesterday told of the marriage of an Atlanta young lady to a lover whom she had crossed the sea to meet.

Some time ago, young Herr Otto Kreuser, of Bopdingen, Germany, came over to this country, and while on a visit to Atlanta, met Miss Helene S. W. Schumann, daughter of Dr. Schumann. It was very much like love at first sight. He crossed from that country to this and from this to his with unbroken regularity. The young lady finally consented to make that country her home. Twelve days ago, she left her home here and made the voyage unattended. She was met at Bremen by her betrothed and they repaired to St. Martin's church, where they were married by Dr. Kalthoff.

After the ceremony, they left for their future home, which will be at Bopdingen.

Mrs. Dora Adams Hopkins will leave for Chicago Wednesday, where she will be the guest of friends in the city until late in the autumn.

Miss Minnie Cabanis, Miss Julia Wilkins and Mrs. Smyth will return from Rockbridge, Ala., this week.

In honor of Miss Lewis Butt, of Augusta. The guests were Miss Butt, Miss Lillian Goldsmith, Miss Lowe, Miss Mamie Goldsmith, Miss Jennie Edgith, Lieutenant Kenneth Morton, Mr. J. W. English, Jr., Mr. Odis Smith, Mr. Frank Orme, Mr. Wilmer Moore, and Mr. W. B. Lowe, Jr.

Miss Mary Marsh returned yesterday from Tallahassee, accompanied by Miss Mamie Moore, who will spend several weeks with her.

Mr. and Mrs. John Grant, Miss Emily English, and Miss Josephine Inman will sail for America the latter part of this month.

The many friends of Mr. McAllen B. Marsh will be delighted to learn that he has completely recovered from his recent illness.

General McLaws, of Savannah, and Miss Elizabeth McLaws are the guests of Dr. and Mrs. Oimsted on Washington street.

Mr. and Mrs. Marion W. Spence, of Atlanta, are visiting the world's fair and are stopping at Hotel Windermere.

Miss Joan Clarke and Miss Addie Maule have returned from Flat Shoals, Mrs. Freeman's country home.

Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Grant and Mrs. Sara Grant Jackson are spending some weeks at Newport.

Mrs. Will Montgomery is in Chicago.

Mr. Clarence Knowles has returned from the world's fair.

Mrs. Cora M. Gray has returned from a visit to Fort Valley.

Mrs. Iverson and Miss Virginia Arnold will visit the world's fair the middle of September.

Miss Minnie Fontaine, as her great-grandmother, Miss Rebecca Flournoy, of Columbus, Miss Flournoy is a very pretty and charming young lady and has many admirers in Atlanta.

Miss Leonora Beck, of Atlanta, Mrs. O. D. Crawley, of Milledgeville and Miss Williams are spending some weeks in New York, and from there they will go to Chicago for several weeks.

Miss Lewis Butt, of Augusta, who is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Louis Gholston, is having a great deal of attention during her stay here. She is a charming and attractive lady and has many friends here.

Miss Belle Boyd is visiting Miss Grace Chestnut, of Tennessee.

Miss Anna Bennett has returned from a pleasant visit to Griffin.

Mr. U. S. Atkinson has returned from a two weeks' trip to Chicago.

Mrs. C. C. Bass, of Rome, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Bennett.

Miss Evelyn Cargill, of Columbus, Ga., is visiting relatives at 122 Washington street.

Miss Erskine Richmond will assist Mr. O'Donnell at his recital Monday afternoon.

Miss Sallie Cox, of Jug Tavern, is the guest of the Misses Cheshire at their suburban home.

Miss Minnie Oshorn has been quite sick at her home, 62 Creek street, but is much better.

Miss Sophia Lynch, after a most delightful visit to friends in Asheville, N. C., has returned.

Mr. Henderson Hallman, accompanied by Miss Ruthie Hallman, will leave today for Chicago.

Mrs. J. F. Wood, nee Miss Claude Griffin, is visiting friends and relatives at Chattanooga, Tenn.

Misses Joe and Rosa Beman have returned from a visit to Chicago and the world's fair.

Miss Pearl Hadaway, a charming young lady of Athens, will visit Mrs. C. D. McKie at an early date.

Miss Lee, of Columbus, was pleasantly entertained by the Miss Bradwells, of Inman Park on Tuesday.

Mrs. G. G. Maner, nee Miss Pearl Griffin, is visiting her mother, Mrs. N. W. Smith, at Chattanooga, Tenn.

Mrs. Louis F. Garrard, of Columbus, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Humphreys Castleman, on Peachtree.

Miss Claude Vickers and Miss Emmie Fuller have returned from Chicago and a trip through the northwest.

Mrs. Heard Respass has just returned from Chicago and Louisville, having spent two weeks most pleasantly.

Mrs. E. D. Crane and little boy are now visiting her parents, Dr. and Mrs. A. P. Houston, in Clarksville.

Mr. A. Clarence Langston, of this city, left last night for an extended trip to Chicago and the great exposition.

Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Coates, formerly of Macon, have secured rooms at Mrs. A. J. Lowe's, 238 Peachtree street.

this city, left for their home in Atlanta. During their stay here they have made numerous friends who will gladly welcome their return at any time.

Miss Annie Roval, of Augusta, after enjoying a brief visit to relatives in this city, left a few days ago for Atlanta, where she will be for awhile the guest of Miss Belle Abbott, on Peachtree street.

Misses Inman and Ella Bullen, two bright and attractive young ladies of Sherman, Tex., are in the city visiting Misses Sallie and Annie Long, 26 Cain street.

Miss Clyde Melton, of Conyers, Ga., is stopping with Misses Vallie and Delia Jones, at 27 Garner street, West End, where she will be pleased to see her many friends.

After a month at Tate and one at Indian mineral springs, Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Barnard will enjoy the grand scenery of Manitou and Colorado Springs for several weeks.

Miss Clio Smith has returned from Stockton, Cal., accompanied by her cousin, Miss Blanche England, and they are now visiting relatives at 279 Whitehall street.

The many friends of Mr. R. H. Huzza will be pleased to know that she is rapidly convalescing from her recent attack of sickness and under her son's care will soon be able to be out again.

Miss Willie Chivers, who has been spending some time with her sister, Mrs. Christian, No. 60 Gartrell street, has returned to her home at Macon, much to the regret of her many friends in this city.

Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Cobb gave a lawn party to their niece, Miss Williams, of Greenville, S. C., and Miss Lee, of Columbus, Ga. Quite a large number of guests were present and a most enjoyable evening was spent.

Miss Myrtle Zierbert, who has been visiting Miss Bewah Feud, has returned to her home in Nashville, Tenn., to the regret of her many friends and admirers.

The reception given Mrs. Kate Donovan and her two four-month-old boys, Wiley and Edward, twins, by W. D. Luckie Lodge F. & M. L., Friday evening, was a brilliant event. Mrs. Donovan and the boys, accompanied by Mrs. I. C. Howard, was escorted to the lodge room by Messrs. G. W. Howard and J. C. Daniel, committee. They were well received and the reception was a most successful one.

Mrs. J. D. Frazier, who arose and introduced Mrs. Donovan and children, after which he delivered a few touching remarks in regard to Mrs. Donovan's deceased father, Captain A. G. Howard, recounting what he had done for many years.

He was held as a citizen and as a Mason. He was a most successful and a devoted husband and father, and his death was a great loss to the lodge and to the community.

The lodge was very large and happy, and the success of the reception was a most successful one. The lodge was very large and happy, and the success of the reception was a most successful one.

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W. W. JAMES
DEALER IN
DRY GOODS, NOTIONS, ETC.

Our Motto is to give the best value for the least money. Note prices below and give us a call and be convinced:

29 pieces China Silk, in colors, 33 inches wide, at 55c per yard. These silks sell elsewhere at \$1.
63 pieces Figured China Silks at 85c per yard.
27 pieces Surrah Silks at 57c per yard. They are worth 75c anywhere.
Changeable Taffeta Silk, 24 inches wide, at 98c per yard.
35 pieces Bengaline Silks, black and colored, at \$1.19 per yard.
All of our stock of black Peau de Sole Amures, Failles, Grosgrain and Surrah Silks at New York cost.

85c black Satin at 60c per yard.
\$1.25 black Satin at 80c per yard.
\$1.50 black Satin at \$1.09 per yard.
\$1.75 black Satin at \$1.29 per yard.

Black Dress Goods.
10 pieces Hopsacking at 52c per yard.
13 pieces Silk Warp Henrietta, 44 inches wide, at 98c per yard.
11 pieces English Serge, 46 inches wide, at 75c per yard.
7 pieces Storm Serge at 48c per yard.

Colored Dress Goods.
We have a few novelty suits. We will sell them at your price.
25 pieces Serge, 46 inches wide, at 60c per yard.
25 pieces Hopsacking, in all colors, at 48c per yard.
All wool Challies, 36 inches wide, we now offer at 40c per yard.
13 pieces English Serge, all wool, 44 inches wide, at 48c per yard.
17 pieces Poplin, in all colors, at 60c per yard.

Ladies' Suits and Shirt Waists.
Now is your time to buy these goods, if you wish a bargain.

50c Shirt Waist we sell at 25c.
75c Shirt Waist we sell at 40c.
85c Shirt Waist we sell at 50c.
\$1 Shirt Waist we sell at 75c.
\$1.50 Shirt Waist we sell at \$1.
\$8.50 Silk Waist we sell at \$4.25.
\$12.50 Eton Suit we sell at \$6.25.
\$18.50 Eton Suit we sell at \$9.25.
\$4.50 Bolero Jacket we sell at \$2.25.
\$4.50 Blazer Jacket we sell at \$2.25.

2,700 yards Bleach Domestic, 36 inches wide, real good quality, at 7c per yard.
3,105 yards Sea Island Domestic, 36 inches wide, at 5c per yard.
5,000 yards Figured Challies, for ladies only, at 3 1/2c per yard.
1,190 yards Scotch Cambric, light and dark grounds, plaid and striped, at 5c per yard.
1,350 yards plaid and striped Gingham, at 5c per yard.
1,675 yards Figured Percales at 10c per yard.
2,100 yards Gingham, beautiful patterns, at 10c per yard.
All of our French Gingham, the most handsome styles and the best qualities, at 15c per yard.
1,600 yards, beautiful quality, India Linen, former price 12 1/2c, now only 7 1/2c.

Ask to see our 50c unlaundered No question about it being the best in the city for the money.
100 dozen unlaundered Shirts (Washings), muslin, reinforced back and front, 37 1/2c. These shirts are worth double the money.

C. W. JAMES
37 Whitehall and 30 S. Broad Streets.

since her entrance into society has been the belle of Blue Ridge. Mr. Butt is a young man of fine business qualifications, holding an important position at his home.

Gray-Smith.
At Mineral Bluff on Wednesday Mr. Robert Gray of Blue Ridge, and Miss Minnie Smith, of Mineral Bluff, were united in marriage. They were given an elegant reception and dinner at the home of the groom's father upon their arrival at their new home.

Harrell-Subers.
Bathbridge had a marriage in high life on Thursday. One of the most popular and successful young merchants of that place, Mr. C. W. Harrell, was made the joyful husband of one of the belles of society, Miss Josie Subers, the daughter of Mr. W. C. Subers.

The wedding was at the Presbyterian church at half past 10 o'clock a. m. The church was massed with garlands, flowers and palm branches, the decorations surpassing anything of a like nature ever seen in Bathbridge.

The flower girls, pretty miss, age eleven years, and the ring bearer, a handsome boy of six, with the maid of honor, the bride's sister, aged twelve years, attracted much attention and seemed to enjoy the occasion quite as much as did the older attendants.

The bride and groom were followed by the following were the attendants: Mr. John Laing was the groom's best man; Mr. W. C. Subers, the bride's father, and Mr. C. W. Harrell, the groom's father, were the best men. Mr. J. S. Chestnut; Miss Bessie Stewart with Mr. A. C. Subers; Miss Mattie Oshorn, of Thomasville, Ga.; Mr. B. N. Nusham; Miss Bessie Jackson with Mr. Donald Booser; Miss Lida Subers with Mr. G. O. Wood; Miss Helen Williams with Mr. E. J. Perry. Maid of honor Miss Olga Subers; flower girls, Misses Rosalie Kurick and Miss Lida Subers; ring bearer, Miss Lida Subers.

The wedding bells were rung during the ceremony from various parts of the grounds. The happy couple have gone on a tour of the northern and eastern resorts. They were the recipients of many handsome presents.

DEATH'S SHADOWS.
The news comes from Charleston that Mrs. Douschka Dugas, wife of Dr. George C. Dugas, of Augusta, and only child of ex-Governor Pickens, died at the Pickens homestead, Edgefield county, Friday night. This will be sad news indeed to very many people in Atlanta and Georgia who knew and loved Mrs. Dugas.

Born in a palace when her distinguished father was minister to Russia, she was a young woman in all that term implied. From her mother—who was and is one of the most famous beauties the south has ever known—she inherited a form divine and as a young lady she was considered the handsomest horse-woman in South Carolina and one of the most daring. She has lived most of her life at the magnificent Pickens homestead, which is an ideal estate—beautiful mansion; she has on a number of occasions been the guest of Atlanta friends, the last time being this summer, when she was the guest of Mrs. A. J. Hallwanger and Mrs. Anstett. Mrs. Dugas was possessed of a nature replete with all the finest traits of ideal womanhood and deep and sincere will be the regrets of all who knew her at the sad news which comes today.

On Tuesday at Rome the funeral of Mrs. R. A. Denney occurred, and it can be said that all Rome is mourning the untimely death of this splendid woman. Her death came suddenly and was a great shock to the community. She was a woman of the most perfect character, and her happy disposition drew all to her. Mrs. Denney was a sister of Miss Mamie Cobb, of Atlanta, and a cousin of Mrs. Dr. W. S. Kendrick. Mrs. Denney and her husband, Mr. A. Denney, have hosts of friends in Atlanta.

Many Atlanta people will regret to learn of the death of Hon. Richard Chute, who resided with his daughter, Mrs. Captain Jacobs, some year or so ago in West End. Mr. Chute died at Chicago a few days since, and was buried at Minneapolis, Minn.—a city with which he had been identified for over fifty years. He was its pioneer settler in 1842 and was largely interested with the development of the great water power which has done so much towards the growth of both Minneapolis and St. Paul. The action of the Chamber of Commerce of Minneapolis places on record the city's tribute to him as one of her most honored citizens.

Benton-McKinney.
At Blue Ridge, on Thursday evening, Mr. E. W. Butt and Miss Sallie McKinney were married by Rev. Rhock Cox, at the residence of Colonel Sallie McKinney. The following were the attendants: Mr. Lee B. Jones and Miss Eliza Williams, Mr. Hal Graves and Miss Mary Thomson, Mr. W. D. Webster and Miss Lida Beman, Mr. Briggs Carson and Miss Lena Colwell, Dr. G. W. Ship and Miss Ella Pate.

Mr. D. L. Cawley and Mr. W. T. Daughtry acted as ushers.

Mr. and Mrs. Cobb left at 2:15 o'clock in the afternoon for Lookout mountain upon their bridal tour.

The bride was one of Cordelia's loveliest young ladies. Mr. Cobb is a popular insurance man, who is well-known throughout the state.

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"We're not going to stop off at Mammoth Cave. For sleeping car berths call upon or write E. D. Mann, ticket agent, No. 4 Kin-
 nison house, or C. B. Walker, ticket agent,
 Union depot, Atlanta, Aug. 13-15.
 REDUCED RATES TO THE WORLD'S FAIR.
 Headquarters for World's Fair Tickets 48
 Wall street.
 By organizing parties of ten you can save
 \$2.40 on your ticket. Call at office and get
 reduced to the fair and information about
 ticket accommodations from \$1 a day and
 upward. Sleeping car berths reserved in
 advance. E. A. Williams, Ticket and Passenger
 Agent at N. Y. and C. & G. Y. 42

The Committees
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PRESIDENT WOODSON

And the Meeting
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Manufacture

The co-operative of the entire pop Every one sees the measures of prosperity will be no idlers except to work.

The Chamber of Ignited for the of laboring men meeting at the co two committees resolution, was appointed for the one of the three

The committees resolution were: From the Pres. E. H. H. Cab James W. Engli Dayton, E. H. Paul Komare and From the Retar C. Bridwell, R. brook, W. D. H. Clark Tolbert. From the McK Adams, John A. and George W. The three com almost in a bo to respond to made upon them Adair was called the object of the it. He said he had been appointing the purpose of a movement—the o factories—could A chair was then meeting and Mr. retary.

The plan of and this pres that it was ju bring to Atlanta would put to w city who want of the unimpo it was a matte time and study each one listen suggesting other There was not not think that that's what the meeting was the pres from that the purcha would mean the goods and the mean, they de The members o ask President V Commerce, to co of the man and merchants and with them in the

President W calling the mee sined a moment Atlanta, Ga., of the Chamber called for stand and a full attial invitation to and hardware The purpose of a conference the manufactu establishments, to clear up the of Atlanta and the CTEA said

Those who meeting saw to accomplished it adjourned after adopted the call indic

When Presi to make the d icted for the understanding of meeting would fact, the call was so sent to son, but after it was ascerta that the gene 3 o'clock and to hold the re reason the h Woodson from

The membe went to the fr building det their power to of all the line North of Ala which has tak hold upon ment of co-op the governme in the wor ing men want and the ind Monday will enthusiastic time.

Editor Eome of the meeting was a claim I desire to st be extended people in the around Atlanta

The genera up an improve condition in ta has built the grandest p her and win necessity, fe

this line from the desired ple we have them help A fee of \$100

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"It's a the people b, preside terday, w Atlanta p Why, the same are have no their city policy.

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ADAM'S READY RELIEF.

IS A SURE CURE FOR EVERY PAIN, SPRAINS, BRUISES, PAINS IN THE BACK, CHEST OR LIMBS. IT WAS THE FIRST AND IS THE ONLY REMEDY.

That instantly stops the most excruciating pains, allays inflammation and cures Coughs, whether of the Lungs, Stomach, Bowels or other glands or organs.

IS A CURE FOR ALL SUMMER COMPLAINTS.

Dysentery, Diarrhoea, CHOLERA MORBUS,

A half to a teaspoonful of Ready Relief in a half tumbler of water, repeated as often as the discharges continue, and a flannel saturated with Ready Relief placed over the stomach and bowels, will afford immediate relief and soon effect a cure.

Thirty drops of R. R. in half a tumbler of water will in a few minutes cure Cramps, Spasms, Sour Stomach, Headaches, Colic, Flatulency and all internal pains.

There is not a remedy in the world that will cure Fever and Ague and all other Malarious, Bilious and other fevers, aided by RADWAY'S PILLS, so quickly as RADWAY'S READY RELIEF.

Fifty cents per bottle. Sold by Druggists.

DR. RADWAY'S PILLS

Purely vegetable, mild and reliable. Secure Complete digestion and action of the Liver and render the Bowels natural in their operation without griping.

Sold by Druggists. 25 cents a Box.

FELL FROM A POLE.

A Lineman Meets a Horrible Death Yesterday Morning.

DID HE RECEIVE AN ELECTRIC SHOCK?

Or Did He Merely Lose His Hold and Fall—He Was Handling a Live Wire, but It Was Safe.

At 11 o'clock yesterday morning Thomas Hogan, a lineman, sat upon a cross bar at the top of a forty foot telegraph pole, standing nearly in front of the Hotel Westminster, working among a maze of wires.

One spike at his heel was planted in the pole; the other foot was hanging from the cross bar. Hogan worked away up there in the air, just as coolly as if he had been upon the ground.

Suddenly he tumbled from his perch, and shot downward like a plummet. The horrified spectators on the sidewalk saw the body of the lineman drop with amazing rapidity, and fall at the very foot of the tall pole.

The unfortunate man struck the curbstone with a sickening sound, and when lifted up he was unconscious. He died at the Grady hospital three hours later.

Hogan was in the employ of the Atlanta Traction Company and was an experienced lineman. He was thirty-five years old.

He is known to every man in his line of work in the city and was once in the employ of Mr. W. T. Gentry, of the telephone exchange.

His father lives in New York, which place he left ten years ago and came to Atlanta. He was married and had a son, Mrs. Harrison on Pryor street, near the dummy round house.

Recently he was employed by the Traction Company to put up the wires on its Forsyth street extension. He has been at work at this several days.

At the corner of Broad and Marietta is an arc light, and it was found that it could not be conveniently lowered after the trolley wire is put up. Arrangements were made to move this light to one side, so that it would not be interfered with by the electric trolley wire.

To move the light it was necessary to move a guy wire which was attached to a cross arm of the trolley wire, which was in the service of the Telegraph Company.

This guy wire which was to be moved, stretched from Washington and Forsyth streets to Marietta and Forsyth along the latter street, and had ground connections at both places. Yesterday Hogan and one or two other men were engaged in disengaging this wire from a mass of other wires so that it could be removed. With him was Dave Ryan, the colored lineman, who has been in the service of the Telegraph Company for years.

Hogan climbed the pole to loosen the wire from the top. The pole stands opposite the alley which runs between the Hotel Westminster and the postoffice. Hogan worked away for some time unfastening the wire. It lay across a cluster of electric light wires in front of the Westminster, which building they entered.

The guy wire was live with electricity communicated to it from the electric light wires, but it was perfectly safe to handle, as it formed a complete circuit. Hogan finished the work of loosening the wire and in order to get it down he clipped it. Instantly the live current charged into his body. He toppled and fell to the ground. The end of the wire he had been holding switched through the air and like a lash fell upon a horse. The horse was attached to a buggy driven by two ladies, and when the wire struck the animal, he reared and rushed from beneath it.

The ladies screamed, and the people who saw it were dumb with terror, thinking the wire would lash the ladies in the face. The horse bounded away and the dangling wire fell to one side, passing them harmlessly.

Hogan struck on his back. The curbstone hit him fairly in the spine, wounding him fatally. His head was badly injured from the fall. A great many crowded about him. Dr. Elkin was summoned and he saw that the injuries of the lineman were fatal.

As quickly as possible the ambulance was called and Hogan was carried to the Grady hospital. He never regained consciousness and died at 2 o'clock, despite the efforts of the physicians to save him.

In the absence of Coroner Padon, Justice Landrum empaneled a jury of inquest. Four witnesses only were examined, among them being City Electrician Harper and the colored lineman, Dave Ryan. Hogan was slain by a mass of wires, and he fell. No evidence of an electric shock was found on his body. A verdict of death from an accidental fall from a telegraph pole was returned. The jury did not attempt to say whether or not he was shocked before falling.

After the inquest the body of Hogan was removed to Patterson's.

Mr. Gentry telegraphed to the parents of the dead man in New York, notifying them of their son's death.

The question arose whether Hogan was shocked before falling, and never settled. He is the only man who could settle that point and he is dead. It is the opinion of electricians that he was shocked but the shock was by no means strong enough to produce death. It was not even strong enough to have knocked him from his perch if he had had a firm hold.

Manager Gentry, speaking of electric shocks, said:

"If the shock had been strong it would have left marks upon his hands or the part of the body it touched. I see no sign of such strong contact as that. A strong wire will cut the flesh and leave a deep scar. I have linemen in my employ who have been badly cauterized on their arms and hands, but who retained their hold upon the pole, without falling."

The rate committee of the Southern Railway and Steamship Association meets in Asheville on Tuesday. Commissioner Stahlman comes through today and will go to Asheville on the Danville's vestibule. Colonel Stahlman's ankle is badly injured and he has been resting at Nashville for a few days.

RATES TO THE NORTH AT THE EDGEWOOD.

In Order to Offset the Increasing and Heavy Western Travel

THE RICHMOND AND DANVILLE IS IN IT

When the Tickets Will Be Put On—Who Will Succeed Edwards—The East Tennessee Hands Paid.

Weekly excursion rates are announced from the south to the north. Return tickets will be put on sale once a week and from this territory will be good for fifteen days.

This was brought about through the appeal of the east and west lines, which have suffered a falling off in business of late owing to the cheaper rates to Chicago. One thing which effected the east and west lines was the travel of the merchants and business men who have combined business and pleasure and instead of going to New York and the other northern cities to do their buying have gone west.

The fair has diverted a great deal of trade to the west and not only are the east and west lines losing the travel but they will also lose the freight of the goods formerly bought in the north. To equalize matters in a measure a rate is given to the north with the hope that it will attract travel which otherwise would go to Chicago direct. It is not intended to keep any one from going to Chicago, but to induce business men especially to go to the exposition by way of Washington and New York.

It is understood that the Richmond and Danville was the chief mover for the excursion rates. The application had been pending for some time when the commissioners rendered a decision. From Atlanta to Washington, the rate named is \$30.75, but this is not quite as low as the roads would like to have and they have amended their petition and asked for a further reduction of about \$4. The idea seems to be to have a rate from here to Washington which will be practically the same as is given from here to Chicago on a limited ticket. Tickets can be obtained over the steamship lines from Savannah, Charleston and Norfolk. Tickets will be sold on Thursday of each week during August and September. They will be of iron clad signature and limited to continuous passage in each direction, provided that from New Orleans, Memphis, Mobile and Mississippi points, the extreme limit may be five days.

Rates are low from the east to Chicago, and it will be killing two birds with one stone to go north and then on to the fair. The reduced rates will apply to the territory south of a line drawn through Augusta, Atlanta, Chattanooga and Memphis.

WHO WILL SUCCEED EDWARDS?

Passenger Men from This Territory Mention ed—Possibly a Dark Horse.

The announcement of the appointment of a successor to Dave Edwards, general passenger agent of the Queen and Crescent, has been looked for any day. Mr. Felton will pick up some of the days, it is presumed. Mr. Edwards has resigned to go with the Cincinnati, Hamilton and Dayton on the first of the month.

The Cincinnati papers speak as though William Rinehart, who has offered the place. He has a good position and would make very little by changing. It may be, however, that Mr. Felton, who is his personal friend, can persuade him to leave the Queen and Crescent.

Mr. Edwards has resigned to go with the Cincinnati, Hamilton and Dayton on the first of the month. He is now general passenger agent. Charge of the passenger business on the Queen and Crescent is no sinecure, and it will be no surprise if he prefers to stay where he is. Quite a number have been mentioned for the vacancy. Among the southern men, who have been suggested are C. N. Knight, formerly assistant general passenger agent of the East Tennessee, and E. J. Charlton, formerly general passenger agent of the Central. Mr. Knight resigned some months ago and removed from Atlanta to Louisiana. He was one of the most popular passenger men ever in Atlanta. He had a good knowledge of the business of the territory and had long experience in railroading. He is now in commercial business at Monroe, La. If at any time he re-enters the railroad world and there is anything moving in his direction from Atlanta, it will be pretty apt to be his.

There is one able passenger man in this section whose name has not been mentioned publicly in connection with the vacancy. He is the Queen and Crescent, who has been recommended highly from a quarter which has influence, and personal preference aside, he will stand a good chance, although he has not applied.

PAY THE MEN FIRST.

The East Tennessee Railroad Has a Good Motte and Lives Up to It.

The East Tennessee, Virginia and Georgia paid off yesterday.

This set a large sum of money loose here in Atlanta and made many people happy. Major Henry Fink, the receiver, has a rule to the effect that the employees must be paid before any other claim. He has always insisted that the payroll is the highest obligation the company has, and although the roads have had it up and down particularly the latter, the pay has come regularly. This is appreciated by the men who feel that so long as Major Fink has control they will get the money they earn. He thinks that the roads which put off their men and use the receipts for other purposes, make a mistake. Nothing helps more to preserve discipline than the feeling that the paymaster will be on hand promptly.

Most roads are having a serious time meeting their payrolls. The companies may have credit, but they cannot borrow money these days.

CUTTING THE SALARIES.

A Ten Per Cent Reduction Seems to Be the Order of the Day.

The Louisville and Nashville's trainmen voted against accepting a cut of 10 per cent in wages, but said that they would loan 10 per cent of their wages to the company for three months without interest. This proposition has been declined by the management, which says that it cannot agree to anything but the 10 per cent cut. A circular letter has been received here that the decrease in earnings has been \$10,000 per working day for the last three weeks, and owing to this a reduction of 10 per cent by the order of August 1st, will be made on September 1st. This reduces the salary of all employees and reduces the salary of the Louisville and Nashville railway in all departments has received notice from General Manager Heid that, dating from August 1st, there would be a reduction of 10 per cent on all salaries in excess of \$50 a month.

The receivers of the Northern Pacific road have ordered that salaries from \$1,000 to \$2,000 be reduced 10 per cent; salaries from \$2,000 to \$3,000 15 per cent, and salaries above \$3,000 25 per cent.

SHOPS CLOSED DOWN.

Three Hundred Men Out in a Body a Nashville.

The Nashville, Chattanooga, and St. Louis has closed its Cedar street shops at Nashville, throwing 300 men out of employment. President Thomas says that he feared he would not be able to meet the next payroll if he kept the shops running.

What Not to Do and How Not to Do It.

From Good Housekeeping.

Don't let "iron enter into the soul" without a desperate effort to prevent the entry. Don't sleep over, but if you must do so, be it ever so little, wipe up the sleep as soon as possible.

Don't let error lead you into by and forbidden paths so far that you will get discouraged in trying to find your way out.

READY TO PLAY BALL.

The Police Baseball Club Ready to Meet Any Team.

The police baseball club is now ready to step into the shoes of the defunct Atlanta team and furnish the baseball fans with ball.

Next Monday afternoon, one week from tomorrow, they will play a match game with the team made up of employees of the Atlanta Newspaper Union, and a fine game is promised.

Captain Manly, who is managing the baseball team, says he is open for engagements, and will play any amateur team in this or any neighboring city. He has a team of excellent players, composed of: McConnell, Elmer, Wright, Doyle, Barrett, Lanford, Cochran, Sawyer, Cochran and Abbott. The team has been fitted up with pretty uniforms made to order, and will play under the auspices of the Police Relief Association, which organization the proceeds of the game will go.

Proper Time to Eat Fruit.

From Good Housekeeping.

The proper time for eating fruit is in connection with meals, especially at breakfast and dinner. It should be supplied in generous measure with those two repasts, either in its natural state or simply cooked. In either of those ways it will be found easy of digestion, agreeable to the system, a corrective of many demoralized conditions, and most highly relished by all appetites of normal condition. There has come into vogue in late years what may be termed almost a fad for the production of strangely compounded things, in the form of sauces and relishes of one name and another, of which fruit forms the foundation, but which are so disguised by the addition of spices and other foreign ingredients that the original fruit is practically lost to sight and taste. Let it be understood, however, for all that, that these things are no longer fruits, and are not to be considered such, and can in no manner or degree yield the beneficial results to be derived from the use of fruit.

MONEY EASY.

The Opera of "Olivette" May Be Heard for a Week,

AND THE PUBLIC IN GENERAL,

Notwithstanding the Cry of "Hard Times," "Money Stringency," Etc., Throughout the Country, Mr. George M. Folger, Sole Dealer in the Denmore Typewriter, for the Southern States, Reports the Following Sales in Atlanta, Besides Outside Business, for the Week Ending Saturday, 19th.

From The Atlanta Herald.

Colonel Livingston Mims, southern manager of the New York Life Insurance Company, purchased two Denmore machines; Messrs. Goodwin, (mayor of Atlanta) & Westmoreland, bought one Denmore, Messrs. Gilbert & Tigner, general stenographers, purchased one and will probably take another soon, and the Franklin Printing Company took a second-hand machine, making a total of five actual sales, or an average of one a day. This means a business of \$2,500 per month in Atlanta regardless of the "money stringency" and "hard times."

Atlanta gives no uncertain sound. Leading business men are here quoted. Their views have been expressed after mature thought and careful consideration. They have no annual at conclusions, but have given their deliberate opinion on a subject of great interest to business men and stenographers.

Every Herald reader is familiar with the gentlemen from whom we quote, and Mr. George M. Folger, the well known agent for the Denmore typewriter, will receive the congratulations of his many friends when it is learned that the Denmore is fast taking the place of every typewriter on the market.

It is a fact that every one who is buying a typewriter is getting a Denmore, by its great many who have used other machines for a short time are exchanging them for Denmore.

Not long ago it was well known among typewriter experts that the Denmore would eventually displace all other typewriters on account of its many points of superiority, but it was never thought, by its most ardent admirers, that it would do this so speedily. For the past several months we have not heard of the sale of a typewriter other than the Denmore. It has become the standard typewriter in this city, and no one thinks of buying any other.

Orders and applications for circulars are pouring in from all parts of the country. Mr. R. J. Maclean, the secretary of the business university, says that the officers of the institution believe the Denmore "to be as near perfection as human ingenuity can make it. What greater recommendation could it have?"

And the Gibbs Drug Company comes forward and says: "After a careful comparison and trial of the Denmore, Remington, Calligraph, Smith Premier and Yost machines, and others, we have selected the Denmore as our standard machine, on account of its superiority of design and construction, perfect alignment and speed of operation."

After buying one Denmore and thoroughly testing it, Mr. W. C. Freeman, of the Richmond, Virginia, says: "I should have to buy another typewriter, I should certainly get a Denmore."

Mr. W. A. Halstead, manager of the Southern Railway Car Advertising Company, believes the Denmore "to be the best typewriter on the market." Mr. J. C. McMichael, of The Christian Index, B. M. J. Scott, stenographer at the Southern Medical college, says: "I have used the Denmore typewriter constantly for over four months, during which time it has given me entirely satisfactory results. It has the lightest touch of any machine on the market, and instead of being a daily task, it is a pleasure to operate it. The machine is break-down-proof, and its work is rapid and neat. As a manifold, it is unsurpassed."

Mr. F. R. Freer, with the Southern Railway and Steamship Association, says: "Several months ago this association purchased a Denmore typewriter for use in the commissioner's office. After examining carefully and watching its work for several weeks, the association bought the second Denmore machine to be used by myself. The more I use it the better I like it. I was using a Remington No. 2, '92 model, but find the Denmore far superior to any machine on the market."

This is conclusive proof of the superiority of this great typewriter, yet there are hundreds we could quote from. We refer our readers to George W. Hines, press agent; F. J. Hoyle, of the Seaboard Air-line; F. R. Freer, of the Southern Railway and Steamship Association; M. J. Reddy, of the Louisville and Nashville; B. D. Warfield, adjusting attorney of the Louisville and Nashville, and to many others whose names may be obtained from Mr. Folger. All these gentlemen say that the Denmore is the best typewriter before the public. Their views are expressed fully in a neat circular just issued by Mr. Folger.

The best will always win, and we are pleased to hear of Mr. Folger's personal success, as he is a gentleman of strict business integrity, and has the entire confidence of those with whom he deals. The Denmore Company has the right man in the right place.

Removal Notice.

I beg leave to announce that I have removed my office to room 61 Inman building, where I will still conduct the wholesale coal and lumber business. I will be pleased to furnish any of my friends and the public generally with the best grades of coal and lumber at wholesale prices. Very respectfully, J. C. WILSON.

August 20-21.

He Hasn't Beat the Boston Record.

From The Brooklyn Life.

Brown—that is a beautiful medal Smith has. Jones—Yes; that's for beating the bicycle record. Brown—What is his record? Jones—Ran over seventeen men in a week.

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The Police Baseball Club Ready to Meet Any Team.

A Revolution

IN

Dry Goods.

D. H. DOUGHERTY & CO.

Have Hoisted the Black Flag!

Tomorrow at 7 a. m. the week will be opened with a

50 Per Cent Bargain Sale

For the 21, 22, 23, 24, 25 and 26th of August, 1893. No respect for Profit or Principal. They are going. See a few things. The whole stock will be sold the same way.

French Organdies, 19c. Muslins, 5c. Sateens, 5c. Challies, 1 1-2c up.

All Wash Goods at less than half price.

White Check Nainsook, 3 1-2c. White Plaid Organdies, 7 3-4c. Fine 50-inch India Flouncing, 20c. Large White Spreads, 69c, \$1.25 and \$1.50. Large Lace Curtains, 75c, 58c, 85c and \$2.

Ginghams, 5c, 6 1-2c, 8 1-2c, 10c and 12 1-2c. Cheapest of these Ginghams are worth 10c, and many of them are worth 23c. This will be a great week for Ginghams.

Flannel Outing at 3 1-2c. Any piece of China Silk in stock at 50c on the dollar.

One lot 87c English Homespuns at 50c. One lot fine Henriettas at 48c. Silk Henrietta at 98c. SUNBONNETS—This week for 17c and 25c. These Bonnets are worth 35c and 50c.

No hard times at Dougherty's. House full of customers. We will sell \$1 worth all the week for 50c. One lot of Silk and Wool Dress Goods at 25c on the dollar. 3,890 yards Wool Dress Goods on the table for Monday. New goods each day this week.

Ladies and Gents'

KNIT AND MUSLIN UNDERWEAR.

300 dozen Gents' 4-ply Collars at 6c. These Collars embrace a number of styles and brands—Anchor, E. & W., Standard, etc. Another lot of those Anderson & Co.'s Shirts for sale this week.

10-4 Sheeting 11 1/4c. Undervests 5c, 10c, 18c and 25c.

Special cut in Hosiery at 10c, 15c, 20c and 25c. We are unloading Handkerchiefs at 1c, 2c, 3c, 5c, 10c, 20c and 25c.

Silk and Linen Handkerchiefs cheaper than you ever saw them.

Look Out for Bargains in Linen This Week.

Extra Large Towels at 5c, 10c, 15c, 20 and 25c. Fine Table Linens at 31c, 43c, 57c, 82c and 90c. Don't forget that this will be a great week in Silk and Woolen Dress Goods with

D. H. DOUGHERTY & CO.,

46, 48 & 50 Whitehall St.

BUYERS, PATRONIZE

HOME INDUSTRY!

We have a large stock of Cooper Pianos on hand and must reduce our stock and sell more Pianos to

run our factory on full time, and give as many men employment as possible. Give us your patronage and help us do this. We make a good, honest Piano and deserve your patronage. Call and see the Cooper before buying.

MILES & STIFF CO.,

134 Peachtree Street.

Buy None but the Genuine

Are you going to the world's fair or any point in the Northwest, via Chicago? If you ask your ticket agent for ticket via Louisville, or via Cincinnati, and Indianapolis; Cincinnati, Hamilton and Dayton and Monon. You can get through cars with Pullman vestibule train to Chicago via Louisville and Cincinnati, with magnificent parlor, dining and sleeping cars.

FRANK J. REED, Gen. Pass. Agent, Chicago, Ill.

W. H. McDONELL, General Manager.

Three thousand merchants now sell Hawkes' Crystalized Lenses, showing their great popularity over all others.

"HIS OPTICAL FACTORY" is one of the most complete in the United States, where your eyes fitted with these famous glasses, no charge for testing strength of vision. Hawkes' Crystalized Lenses, 12 Whitehall street. Established twenty-three years ago.

MONON ROUTE

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Some of Them

Is Go

BUT